

J. M. J.

Our Lady Acad.,
Manteno, Illinois
May 3, 1940

Rev. Father Aloysius,
St. Jude Seminary,
Mokence, Illinois.

Dear Father Aloysius,

Sister M. Mediatrix
took my messages from the
Sacred Heart to Beaverville to
copy and told me she would
give them to you to bring
to Manteno. I am loathe to
have these out of my hands
for a long period of time
and did not realize till
Saturday that I have only a
week after this one before
I go to Notre Dame. There are
only two more confession days,
this coming Saturday and the
next. I should not want

the messages to be mailed to
N. D. for should Frances forget
to put my family name and
the name of the Hall on the
envelope, the letter might
travel two weeks before reaching
me and then have been read
by some other Sr. M. Catherine.
That has happened to me before.
Should it be that you will not
see Sr. M. Medatrix before I
leave ^{would} you please ask her
to mail the messages to you?
Sr. St. Sebastian would like
to have hers and if Sister
has the message Sr. Monica
gave her for the Sacred Heart
Sr. Monica would like to
have it back. She latter
has been much disturbed
and for some reason Sr. M.
Medatrix did not give her
the assurance of love she
had on the Feast of the Sacred

Heart although I reminded her twice. I then took it upon myself to tell Sr. Monica. I think she is writing you. I am wondering if for a time at least it would not be better to simply tell her "Do This" - "do that" without any reasons why. She analyzes causes and reasons and explanations and becomes so tangled that the situation seems hopeless. No one can clarify matters for all one can do is take her word that she said this and you said that.

The girl who received the message of purity from the S. Heart for her badge and the assurance of a vocation has yielded easily but there is or will be parental objection. She asked me to try to feel my way with her Mother Sunday. Will you please pray to the Sacred Heart that her mother

consent readily in further proof
of His work? This child has
battled three different times during
the year with temptations against
faith and disgust for all
things religious. She is a
beautifully pure soul. If
she enters the 16th of July she
will be the first in I think
13 years to go from Mantua.
I have seen the devil win the
case with so many girls that
I'm ashamed to admit that
I dare not let my hopes rise.
I am also speaking to another
girl to-day. Kindly remember
them and me in prayer
as I do you continually.

Respectfully,

Sr. M. Catherine

Gloria Trinitati!

J. M. J.

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois
May 6, 1940

Reverend Aloysius Ellacuria
St. Jude Seminary
Mokena, Illinois

Dear Reverend Father:

I am sorry to flood you with correspondence in this way, but it seems God would have it so. There is something about which I must write you immediately, as the urge is strong; hence this letter.

This morning I awoke about 1:30 feeling restless and sleepless - asked Blessed Trinity if I might spend an hour or hours in vigil -which was granted (without effort on my part). During this time I endeavored to keep myself closely united with the Divine High Priest and Victim, as you advised me to do. I remembered the loving gaze of my Crucified Love which I had so strongly felt Saturday morning, and begged Him to know if there was anything He desired of me...I had thought before I received your signed approbation yesterday that I must make a special act of consecration and acceptance of the mission which Divine Providence hath decreed is mine. But my mind is so dense, I did not think of this yesterday when you were here...Early this morning the thought returned to me, but somewhat differently. It seems there must be a solemn act, one that will deeply and permanently impress itself on my mind - there is so much density there. I thought the act should be made in the Sacramental Presence, in your presence, and perhaps Frances might be there, and Reverend Mother if desired.

I shall fully abide by your decision. May the Divine Wisdom and will of the Eternal Father be made manifest to you.

In the event you want this done Pentecost Sunday (which was my first thought) I would appreciate knowing soon enough that I may make a Tridium to the Trinity, and prepare an Act of Consecration for your approval.

Prayerful remembrance.

Respectfully,

*Sister Mary of the
Precious Blood*

Extracts from Letter received from Mother St. John - May 9, 1940.

My dear Sister Mary:

Last Monday evening when I got back from school your special and one from Mother St. Claire was at my place. All were watching for me to open them, but to their chagrin I slipped them into my pectoral. I knew what the contents of Mother St. Claire's was but couldn't imagine why a ~~xx~~ special from Manteno, but I waited until I had the quiet of my own room to read yours. How very kind of you to offer these three days. I united with you in heart, mind and soul. God was very good to me especially Wednesday. The Holy Spirit was near, so near now, shall we unite in like manner for the Feast of Pentecost and the Holy Trinity - Our Three. On Friday our day to the Father, Saturday, the Son - Sunday, the Holy Spirit. The following week we'll begin Thursday - so that Trinity Sunday we'll have the Three. On next Sunday at 5:00 a. m. your time there will be a Mass for both of us. Since your letter, I place you each morning at the Offertory in the chalice so about 5:15 Sunday I shall place you in the chalice and ask Him to wash your soul white with His Precious Blood. With daylight saving time our Masses week days are at 5:30 and 7:00 your time, so you are offered each day specially at both Masses. This Mass offering was given me for my feast, but I'm having it said on the 12th as its the anniversary of a great grace, so I'm happy to share it with you.

How I thank God for the great graces that he has given and is giving you. Let us both endeavor to live without the least deliberate sin to console Him for our past shortcomings, to be united with Him by ejaculatory prayer especially acts of love and short prayers to the Holy Spirit. Above all let us often renew our complete surrender to Him. He loves us to renew it. This surrender means, complete abandonment to His Will, seeing His Hand behind the human - in it is true happiness. I'd love to have a talk with you, but somehow I feel so united to you in prayer, you must be praying much for me. Do continue it and God in His goodness will reward you. I'd love to go on, but I want you to get this tomorrow.

Everything around O. L. A. looked fine. I was hungry for the sight of the evergreens.

May the Divine Spirit come upon you with His love and may you be very close to Him. I rely on you in every way.

Lovingly,
SJB

Note: For Mother's Day I mailed a card with the following verse:

God love thee as I yearn to love thee,
with the love no one can know,
Love that opens Heaven above thee,-
Dearest one, God love thee so!

Offered a Spiritual Bouquet with a Triduum of Masses, etc. and sent a medal of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, and Sacred Heart - with the notation that it wasn't as pretty as some she might have, and my express desire that she wear it. This was one of the medals blessed by the Sacred Heart for me Thursday night, though that was not mentioned.

SMPB

GLORIA TRINITATI

J. M. J.

Copy

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois
May 12, 1940.

My dear Mother St. John:

A holy, blessed, and happy feast! Today Pentecost and Mother's Day, and as I have a few so-called leisure moments I shall spend them, in spirit, with you.

Your letter filled me with keen delight, especially the message that you shared one of your Feast Day Masses with me. God reward you for your kind thoughtfulness. I was closely united with you at 5:00 o'clock Mass, offering and consecrating both of us to the Trinity. Betwixt the tying of knots, keeping an eye on my watch, and maintaining a fair enough speed to get down to morning prayer on time I would say I was almost the busy woman of the gospel.

Reverend Father Aloysius sang High Mass here at 7:00 in our chapel today with all possible devotion and solemnity. The sisters sang the Proper of the Mass, the altar was beautifully decorated with red roses - everything was inspirational and elevating. You were especially remembered then and again at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament this afternoon. I united with you in Triduum in preparation for Pentecost and shall do so Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday of this week. My Triduum of prayers for your feast are Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. With you I shall make this week one of special fervor to the glory of the Trinity. You will pray for me specially Trinity Sunday, won't you please? I so need the grace of God to completely conform myself to His holy will in all things. On week days from 5:30 to 6:00, and 7:00 to 7:30 (Masses at which we assist) let us meet and unite ourselves to the Great High Priest and Victim in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, begging God to make us living holocausts of love to the Glory of the Trinity.

I, too, would enjoy a visit with you, but as you say we are closely united in prayer. For the present this must suffice, - who knows some day I might surprise you and myself, too, if an unexpected occasion or offer presents itself.

Yes, Mother, I am praying for you much, and assure you I will continue to do so. The Tuesday before Ascension Thursday my soul was as if torn with anguish for you. I prayed, oh, so intently. Were you in great need that night? I still don't feel entirely relieved, you aren't holding anything back from God, are you? Don't answer me. It is just between you and God. Please, if there is anything, courage, rise up and go to God, He is with you, and so are my feeble prayers. Feeble though they be, in, with and through God they are all powerful. I sink them ~~into~~ with myself into the depths of the Heart of our Crucified Spouse, sunk and consumed in the flames of love from His Sacred Heart, the Eternal Father will no longer behold me but His Beloved Son. He is the boundless Ocean of Love, I but a hidden drop therein, so that when I pray it is no longer I who pray, but Him praying in, with and through me.

Your having a Mass said for both of us together confirms a thought I have had, (and perhaps you, too) that we are meant to be "twins of love". Is it because of our similarity of disposition, I don't really know, but it is evident to me that God is drawing us together. Let us lend ourselves to Him, and tryst with Him in the depths of His Heart.

Lovingly and prayerfully in the Trinity

J.M.J.B.

J. M. J.

Holy Family Academy
Beaumont, Illinois

May 12, 1940

Reverend Father Alaymus
St. Jude Seminary
Mokenca, Illinois

Reverend and dear Father:

Thanks to your advice and encouragement and the quite remarkable intervention of Miss Frances' prayers and service, Sr. Anita Marie has undergone a spiritual transformation.

Father, may I ask a special favor? May I beg that you ask Sr. Mary Mediatrix under obedience to make a special vigil for the Novitiate and me? Should it be audacious on my part to ask it be one of three hours in honor of the Blessed Trinity? I have so much faith in anything done through obedience and I feel that you as her Director can request this of her whereas I, as yet,

have no authority over her. I would appreciate
her holding this vigil with the Sacred
Heart during the octave of Pentecost. May
I suggest it be one of Thanksgiving, Reparation
and Petition.

However, if this is in any way an
imposition on you or on Sister Mary
mediatrix, just disregard this request
please.

The closer the day of her return
approaches the more am I awed back
by the privilege and the responsibility.

Father pray for me!

Most respectfully and gratefully yours in the Sacred Heart
and the Holy Heart of Mary.

So. St. Thomas

D. D. C. N.



Our Lady Academy

Manteno, Illinois

May 13, 1940.

Reverend Aloysius Ellacuria
St. Jude Seminary
Momence, Illinois

Dear Reverend Father:

I enclose 2 copies of Act of Consecration - one without signatures or blessing; as you mentioned you would like to use the act yourself, I thought it fitting that you should have the additional copy.

That you may know the process of things with Mother St. John, copies of letter received and mailed out to her are enclosed. I feared a little at writing what I did in this last letter, but I felt the urge and Mother can take things. I softened it down to the best of my ability, and touched the letter with my Crucifix, the dear Sacred Heart blessed in triple fashion, so things should work out.

Once more, let me caution you, Reverend Father, if Mother St. John had the least suspicion that anyone knew anything of her or my letters to her, the work of grace would be spoiled. Her last letter was sealed up inside of the outer envelope, which action speaks for itself. I assure you of frequent remembrance in ^{the} offerings and consecrations," to which I unite myself.

Respectfully,

Sister Mary of the Precious Blood

(over)

N. B. I enclose additional notes - Had to put my donkey in the harness to get these written, so you will pardon the delay, please?

Our Lady Academy
SMPB

St. Louis, Illinois

May 13, 1940.

Reverend Monsignor
St. John Seminary
St. Louis, Illinois

Dear Reverend Father:

I enclose 2 copies of Act of Consolation - one without signatures or blessing; as you mentioned you would like to use the one yourself, I thought it fitting that you should have the additional copy.

That you may know the process of things with Mother St. John, copies of letter received and mailed out to her are enclosed. I feared a little at writing what I did in this last letter, but I felt the urge and Mother can take things. I collected it down to the part of my ability, and touched the letter with my Cross, the dear Sacred Heart blessed in whole lesson, no things should work out.

Once more, let me caution you, Reverend Father, if Mother St. John had the least suspicion that anyone knew anything of her or my letters to her, the work of grace would be spoiled. Her last letter was sealed up inside of the outer envelope, which action sticks for itself. I assure you of frequent remembrance in offerings and consecrations, to which I unite myself.

With many affectionate
thoughts,
Respectfully,
Mother Mary of the Sacred Heart

Our Lady Academy
Manteno, Illinois

GLORIA TRINITATI

May 20, 1940.

Dear Reverend Father:

I enclose a copy of some prayers which I would like to use in my interior life with God, provided they meet with your approval. The notes will explain. The first and last two prayers came to me before and after Trinity Sunday; the rest on the morning of Trinity Sunday.

Reverend Father, there is no need to write or make a special trip for this. I am using the prayers in variation as a preparation for Corpus Christi. (I feel I can reasonably presume from past experience, that they are suitable.) When next you come to Manteno I would like to obtain permission to ask the blessing of the Sacred Heart, if you approve.

Union of prayer and sacrifice in the Trinity.

Respectfully,

Sister Mary of the Precious Blood

J. M. J.

Our Lady Academy
Monteno, Illinois
May 22, 1940

Reverend Father Aloysius

Dear Father:

In a little less than two years I shall have the privilege of making my perpetual vows, and I have been thinking that I would like to spend the time from now until that day in preparing myself for signal a grace. I would like to ask you to help me do this, please. You have already told me some things in confession, but maybe it would make it easier for you to help me if I would tell you more about my spiritual life. I thought it would not take so long in the confessional if I made this beginning in a letter.

Ever since I was a novice,

which was about five years ago, I have had a desire to give myself to God as a victim. At first this desire was rather weak and indefinite, but through these years it has grown with me. I could notice it growing stronger at different times, just as if it were sending its roots deeper into my soul. Now it is my one desire to belong wholly to God in such a manner that He will be entirely free to do with me at every moment exactly as He wishes. I want to belong all to God in spite of everything. I want to love Him passionately.

My wanting to belong wholly to God as a victim has never had any special specification attached to it, as being a victim of His justice,

or of His love, or for the salvation of sinners. I have simply wanted to cast myself into the arms of God so that He may do as He pleases with me.

This feeling or urge to abandon myself to God has persisted since I first realized it when I was a novice. Even when I was somewhat discouraged with my work or when I was not well enough to do all my work myself, or when other things troubled me, I always felt the same about giving myself to God. Instead of going away, the desire has always grown stronger.

When I was a girl of about fifteen or sixteen, I knew very little about the spiritual life as a science, yet I feel that already God had given me many graces

and had sheltered me in a special way. At that time I can remember how I liked to read from my missal the words from the prayer after consecration, "Supra quae propitius, etc.", "...a holy sacrifice, a spotless host", and on my way home from morning Mass when I was alone I used to like to think how lovely it would be to be a "spotless host" in the hands of God. Perhaps that is the germ from which my desire grew.

My devotion has always been to Christ The Man, especially Christ Crucified. Although I love The baby Jesus and The boy Christ, I have never had any special devotion to Our Lord in those positions. To me He is my Spouse, my divine Spouse, and I like to think of the

words of Saint Agnes which were printed on a card I received when I made my first vows: "I am the Spouse of Him whom the Angels serve."

My name, too, seems to fit in with my love for Christ, for it is Christine and someone told me "Christine" means "little Christ". And how much I would like to be another Christ in the sense of being a victim and allowing God the Father to accomplish perfectly His will in me. I did not really ask for the name Christine. It seems to me that God just wanted me to have it, for I had chosen two other names which I thought I wanted and which meant something to me, but I could not think of a third and we were to hand in three choices to our Novice Mistress. When the time came to give Mother our cards, I

still could not think of a name that meant something to me. One of the older novices suggested Christine. I wrote it down, but at that time it meant nothing to me. I do not know how it happened that my Superiors chose that one for me, but God must have guided them to do so. Ever since I have been happy that it is my name. My Superiors let me choose as my feast day the feast of Christ the King in October. This is also the day on which my Father made his first Holy Communion ten years ago. My Father is a convert. He is very happy that he and I can celebrate a feast day together.

Father, I have always liked the Little Flower of Jesus because her life was so simple and yet so full

of love. I have never had an inclination toward severe penances and an austere life, but, like little Therese, I like to offer Jesus the little things of every-day life. There are many of them and often it costs much to take everything that comes with cheerfulness and evenness of temper. I like to enjoy with Jesus the good things that come to me each day. Usually such things make me turn to God to thank Him and tell Him I want to enjoy them all for Him.

For many months now the only prayer I think I really say is, "I love you." That seems to be the one thing I can still say and mean it. It rises from my heart spontaneously during the course of the day, no matter

where I am or what I
am doing. Of course, it
is not continuous, but it
just comes without any
apparent reason or
premeditation about it.

Sometimes that is all I can
say during my visit to the
Blessed Sacrament.

Father, the things I
have said are just so
that you will be able
to help me, and I pray
God to keep me humble
in the midst of the graces
He is giving me.

Your humble child in Christ,
Sister Mary Christine

Sunday, May 26th - Through our Mary Mediatrix the Sacred Heart blessed booklets for Sister St. Philip with message that she might know He had blessed them for her. Therefore, I typed "Blessed by the Sacred Heart, May 25, 1940" and gave sister the envelope just as she was going down the stairs on her way to High Mass. Sister read them during Holy Mass, immediately after came to the office for - perhaps an understanding and to ascertain if I had not made a mistake in typing the above notation. I assured her I had not, that these were blessed for her by the Sacred Heart as a gift for her feast - that more I could not tell her - suggested that she pray the Divine Spirit and appeal to Father A. for further enlightenment. Frances said I should say nothing and I held strictly to the letter, stating nothing but what I have just mentioned.

Was on duty during High Mass and Corpus Christi procession, so I spent the time in the Sanctuary next the Blessed Sacrament. (The bells rang only three times) There a full hour alone with God delighting in His Divine Presence and silently communing with Him. God was so ineffably near and it was such a joy to be there. He was very silent, as was I, but somehow I didn't mind. Again late Sunday afternoon I had another full hour in the chapel - alone only about fifteen minutes which time I spent in the Sanctuary. Was caught in the act by Sister Margaret Mary, but it isn't the first or last time I shall be seen. It doesn't really matter now. I tell myself "God permitted it" and all thought must stop there. I frequently renounce all useless and vain thoughts and have asked God to allow me to entertain none, even unknowingly, for my every free moment must be for Him, for His glory, for offering and consecrating and communing. My duty as portress and secretary offers many occasions for disturbance (annoying disturbances for a bookkeeper) but I endeavor to sanctify each occasion by a "pop call" on my Divine Spouse, or by an act of love and union by kissing my crucifix so richly blessed by the Sacred Heart, lovingly uniting myself with the Great High Priest and Victim with Mary Immaculate in the Holy Sacrifice being offered at the moment. My material attainment at these moments is less, and there is pain in even that, for the work must be done, and its non-accomplishment is a weight and distressing, but God is Master. In that, too, there must be abandonment - the greater the cost, the greater the merit. Uncertainty, to me, has always been an intolerant thing, and this, it seems, God would have me learn to accept in a joyful, willing spirit.

Monday-Early morning. Half dozing or dreaming, I am not certain, - but thought of persecutions and the dread thereof seemed to take hold of me - not fear, just a human dread. Thought of the future and the realization came to me that there will be a time of utter dejection of soul when it will seem that I no longer love God - prayer will seem almost impossible. Decided that in that hour and day I would kneel at the foot of the altar near Tabernacle and offer and consecrate my body and soul, a suffering holocaust of love and prayer, what more fruitful prayer could there be than that. Lest I am held from approach then, I shall make my offering and consecration now - @ thought Wednesday, my Reparation Day. Seemed to see myself begging the sisters in their charity to pray for me and even saw myself there before the Tabernacle before them bent in anguish of soul - unable to pray, while they out of kindness prayed for me. It was easy to endure this because my distress of soul was greater than any humiliation ever could be. Wondering if this was a play of imagination or a preparation for the future.

At Holy Mass and at two different times during meditation a peculiar representation struck my imagination - A cure walking in a narrow lane between buildings - face forward - wore a rather large hat and mantle. The persistency of this image made me think perhaps some European Padre needed prayer. I say foreign because our priests don't dress like that, what is more I don't know that they do there. However, I prayed God that if it were a soul in need, to lend His loving Hand.

Received a beautiful letter today from my other soul ("the one who will be the most beautiful jewel in my heavenly crown") O, the beautiful work of God in that soul! How I love and thank Him for His great love and predilection.

Wednesday, May 29th - No warmth today - cold and unfeeling, but desire to love no less intense. As planned - during Confirmation this afternoon (when on duty here) went to chapel to visit my Divine Guest drawing as near the Sacramental Presence as possible. There I renewed with the Great High Priest and Victim the oblation of my whole being, offering and consecrating my body, soul, mind and faculties to be used in any way God might see fit for the increase of His glory. Manifested my willingness to accept anything and everything He might ordain or permit - demanding nothing, desiring nothing, but God. Reiterated my desires of possessing naught but Him. Prayed for light to know the holy will of the Father relative to MSJB and assured my Good Master I would not act without a definite urge from Him. His holy will must be done - but to do it - I must know. So, loved Master I await Thy decree, seeing even in the delay, Thy holy will. I am ready and willing to do anything Thou desirest of me to the fullest extent of Thy will, do Thou be my strength in the Sacrament of Thy love, for I am weak and cowardly - no longer fearful. How I love Thee for what Thou art to me. Thou mayest deprive me of all things, according as it pleaseth Thee. Prune, cut and strip until there remaineth naught but Thee, for I want only Thee. Even my good desires, wilt Thou take these, too? - That would be very hard, but Thou art with me always, let it be as it pleaseth Thee, for I would love Thee for Thyself alone - not for the human satisfaction I find in Thee. Thou knowest best, I yield myself fully to Thee.

Thursday - The thought has come to me (now that Frances is leaving) there will be none to really know and understand - and I shall begin then "to trod the winepress alone", alone with God (my "Three") and Mary. But this will be an intermingled pain and joy - for it is somehow easier at times to suffer alone with God. My whole life (since mother's death) has been a preparation for this, for I have always had something to mete with, though many were apparently little things. God will mean more to me now - but for the present until more strengthened in grace I feel assured God will leave me my director who will understand. As it pleaseth Thee, good Lord. Yesterday, I placed my hands and head upon the altar, begging God that I might be a living holocaust of love and prayer - and when it seems I can no longer pray, when I am stripped, as it were, of even Thee - do Thou accept my earthly existence and the pain it entails. I make now the offering and consecration of myself for that day and hour, for by some inward drawing I may be held from approaching Thee. But keep Thou me faithful unto the end, be Thou my Life and my Love, the very sustenance of my being. In trodding the way of the cross there must be self-forgetfulness and kindness to all about me, despite anything I might feel, for I must radiate Christ. This will be hard, for it is difficult to forget the ache in one's own heart. But the more self decreases, and God increases, the easier will be the task. I shall remember my Crucified Love - how He forgot Himself unto the very death of the Cross, how He consoled the weeping women, His look of love and pity upon Peter - and Mary's kindly love for those about her though her own heart was pierced with the sword until were it not for the strength of her Divine Son, she could not have endured or lived.

Meditation this morning-- "Let me draw you into the depths of My Heart". "Let me" - He stands pleading at the recesses of our human hearts, stoops to our very nothingness, only to be let in that He may draw us to Himself. Oh, the loving condescension and goodness of God! The meek and humble Heart stoops to receive us, and who are we, that He should stand pleading, while we dare withstand His loving desires? O God, pardon my hard-heartedness, my stubborn wilfulness, never will I offend Thee again. I love Thee so. May all mankind love Thee as Thou desirest to be loved. With a grateful heart I would bring all men to adore, love and thank Thee. May I help Thee, good Lord, by perfect correspondence and fidelity to grace, to increase Thy glory in souls? Thou wilt be my strength, I know. I place all my trust in Thee. Increase my love of Thee, for I would love naught but Thee.

Friday, May 31st - Feast of the Sacred Heart and Mary Mediatrix. - Our Mary Mediatrix, the radiance of His love, left today "the house of predilection" in which the Sacred Heart hath manifested Himself, and hallowed with His Divine Presence many of its spots. God be praised for His great love! It is a great joy to live here. How I thank Him for allowing me to know something of His special love, for having known our Mary Mediatrix, and for the graces given me through her. In truth, she bears her name to the fullest extent. May God love her as He alone knoweth how - with all the plenitude of His Divine Perfection. In September she assured me (in her humility) she would be my Simon of Cyrene. The depths which she surpassed this, God alone can fathom. Her very presence here was a light and a joy - and I shall always remember her as the one friend I have known solely in Him. There was nothing earthly in our friendship, but it is well, I was not permitted long to know of her intimate contact with God, for with the understanding there existed between us - I might have spoiled something of her beauty, which I would not have wanted.

Now, I shall have to be a Simon of Cyrene for another soul who is to take Frances place and work with me. It will be hard for I must still take the lead in things, but since God wills it that way for our sanctification, I accept it and go forward with His strength and love.

Was torn with pain and a dread of future demands without my assurance (my Mary Mediatrix) - went several times to the chapel but could not long remain for the ache was so great I felt the need of change of thought. Tears would have been a relief, but they were not forthcoming. Came to office, picked up "The Watches of the Passion" that I might be strengthened by the remembrance of Christ's Passion and the sufferings of His blessed Mother. Casually opened the book, without even thinking to pray, and this is what I read: "On Calvary, Christ the High Priest, filled with infinite zeal for the glory of His Father, is immolating Himself - While Mary was offering up the perfect holocaust of her Son, she was immolating herself". Which thoughts convinced me that to be a Co-Redemptrix and Priestess with Mary, suffering is necessary. My immolation now is the offering and consecration of self for the ordinances of His holy will, but later it will be the immolation of a suffering holocaust. The thought read, and inspiration lead me during holy hour to offer our Mary Mediatrix as holocaust of love, and self with the pain experienced at her leaving, which I did by kissing my Crucifix and saying the prayer which I have adopted for my offering and consecration (inserting name-Mary Mediatrix) In so doing I freely offered God the sacrifice of what she has meant to me spiritually, and, too, her material help. It means giving up a saint, and taking in one who stands on the threshold, but His grace will not be wanting. I place my trust in Him, and gladly make the sacrifice for His greater glory, for closer union with Him, and for this soul. Thought, too, to make a thirty-day novena to the Sacred Heart in preparation for my feast, and a strong desire came to me to be divinely espoused to my Beloved in the Trinity on the Feast of the Most Precious Blood. Prayed intently that this might be, and asked that on that day I might be His Mary of the Precious Blood, by Divine Espousal, that my redeemed soul, my body, mind and faculties might be used by Him for the redemption of other souls.

Sunday- Offered Holy Mass this morning in honor of St. Theresa, but didn't feel her nearness like the day I chose her for my patron saint. At moment of Consecration thought of Mother St. John - so made my act of Consecration a triple offering, of living souls. Wanted to do something special this month as a preparation for July, and as a thanksgiving to the Sacred Heart. The idea that presented itself to me was to frequently kiss my Crucifix, renewing offering and consecration as often as possible. As a tribute to the Sacred Heart thought to offer our Mary Mediatrix, as holocaust of love; my other soul and myself-souls desirous of loving; making a triple offering in honor of the Trinity with the Great High Priest and Victim. I would have asked our Mary Mediatrix permission to do this, but did not think of it. I know though that she would be pleased-God was, for I felt my soul flooded with the delight of His glory. My special act for June is to make three visits to the Blessed Sacrament (must be alone for this) kiss the rug on which our Mary M. prostrated, make offering and consecration there, approach altar to lay the triple holocaust upon the altar, for His eternal glory.

WEDNESDAY, June 5th - For the last two days have felt the loving gaze of the Master intent upon me throughout the day. Has proved helpful in keeping me united and attentive to the Divine Presence and my heavenly mission of rendering glory to the Trinity. How I long to love God, and to make Him loved.

"White Lily of the Trinity", title of our Blessed Mother revealed to St. Gertrude - holds striking appeal. Am using this in my prayers for union with my Divine Spouse. The Eternal Father, His Beloved Son, and the Divine Spirit will not reject me, for I am roped to this "White Lily of the Trinity". Through her Immaculate beauty, and the cleansing, Life-Giving Stream of our redemption my soul will be made acceptable to the Three Divine Persons and I shall be espoused to my Beloved. My God, I love Thee so, increase my love of Thee! Make me all Thine, strip me of all that is not Thee, and be Thou my One, my All, my Three.

I would no longer be a "Fulton's Steamboat", (as I am called), but a Maryplane to carry Christ to souls o'er land and sea, with Christ as pilot of my plane; Mary, "White Lily of the Trinity", my immaculate beauty; the Sacred Heart of Jesus, my energizing power; the Eucharist, my Life, my Love, my Strength, the Glory of the Trinity; When I am fully transformed into Christ, made one with Him, then and then only will I be the glory of the Trinity - for then there will be naught but Him, and He is the Glory of the Trinity.

Friday - Duty necessitated my reading in private today - prayed for light and drew at random the following from Tanqueray: "At the Consecration of the Mass the priest in fellowship with the Blessed virgin, with the Holy Apostles, Martyrs, and all the Saints, - moves in spirit to the Last Supper, becomes one with the Sovereign Priest, and with Him utters once more the words Jesus spoke in the Cenacle. Obedient to His voice, the Word-made-flesh descends upon the altar with His Body and Blood, silently adoring and praying in His own name and in ours. Here we bow in adoration of the Divine Victim, uniting with Our Lord's own sentiments, His acts of adoration, His requests, and immolate ourselves with Him by offering our nothingness "through Him, and with Him, and in Him.".

With this reading came a deeper realization that Christ is the Great High Priest at the altar, the celebrant but the humanity in, with, and through whom Christ acts. Yet God hath so abased Himself as to make His Sacramental Presence possible only through the instrumentality of man. Oh, the love, the condescension and littleness of a God Who stoops to the very nothingness of man for the continuance of His Sacramental Life. Blessed, thrice blessed are those whom God hath chosen for this great life duty. Had inspiration to ask Christ and His Blessed Mother to make me realize to the full, the nothingness of my being, and begged that They might offer and consecrate Their child to the glory of the Father, to the glory of the Trinity, in each and every Holy Mass said throughout the entire world unto the end of time. Prayed Mary, the Immaculate virgin, to place me upon each and every paten with the host, and in each and every chalice with the wine to be offered and consecrated that when the Word-made-flesh comes down upon the altar I, too, may be transformed and made one with Christ.

Saturday - "Love alone unites us fully to God". Desire - that Christ take from me all that is of the earth, earthly, that He take my very nothingness and make it His all, that He purge out all the old leaven and fill my very being unto the utmost limits and depths thereof with Himself. - "One heart and one soul". - That I may be one with God, that His thoughts may be my thoughts, that my heart and soul may be His and His only. Oh God, I pray Thee, take from me my liberty; take complete possession of my being - my free will I have given Thee, and Thou, o kind, loving Lord, hast given me Thine. Take my heart and soul, all that I am and have and ever shall be. May every heart beat, every pulsation of my blood be an act of love, adoration, thanksgiving, reparation, and supplication to Thy eternal glory.

Monday, June 3rd - Prayed that if it does not in any way decrease the glory of the Trinity, that MJB may be spared the exterior avowal of her faults, that if it please Him He accept her interior surrender and abandonment without calling forth the episode experienced. I would prefer that my part in this would not be known, that it might be hid in Him, for it is He Who hath effected all through me, but an instrument in His hand. It is such a joy that He allows me the privilege of helping in even a little way for the increase of His glory in souls. His holy will must be done and I fully accept anything and everything He may ordain, despite my preferences, or any human repugnance I might feel. I must and will be faithful to His every least demand.

Awoke during the night renewing my Offering and Consecration, thought to include three more souls therein, those who represent Him in my life - namely my director, my provincial and local superior, then remembered our Holy Father, and thought to include him, our Bishop and Ecclesiastical superior - religious and priestly souls and those aspiring thereto. Wondered about the latter, for shouldn't this offering and consecration include such as are really surrendered- what knowledge have I that this is so; it is certain that among consecrated souls that are many not fully abandoned. Considering this in my mind, had a quick passing semblance of the Eternal Father before me. Seemed I should include the latter souls, asking for the grace of surrender and abandonment for those not so disposed. Thought, too, of priestly and religious vocations, and shall include chosen souls, asking for them the grace of fidelity. Began to make Offering and Consecration, and because I felt heavy and disinclined to look for my Crucifix began my Act of Consecration without it - said "My Crucified Love" - the rest died on my lips, for as I did so, I felt His loving eyes intent upon me--a look of reproach I thought, and hastened at once to find my Crucifix that I might make my Offering and Consecration as He wished it.

Special practice for June--obtained permission from my superior to choose a time when alone. Three times daily - I shall kiss the floor(where our Mary Mediatrix prostrated) saying each time: "Jesus, meek and humble of Heart, make my heart like unto Thine", and the Gloria Patri. Then Offering and Consecration of those mentioned above, and pleading with Him that He possess my whole being as His very own. Approach altar laying my offerings upon it, as it were, to be consummated by Him, in the Holy Sacrifice being offered at the moment.

God is demanding nothing of me now, seems it is a time for storing up strength, a time of preparation. Have a strong urge to pray for meekness and humility, hence the ejaculation mentioned above.

My curiosity got the best of me Sunday--Spiritual reading in private, so I chose my own book, wondering in my mind, what happens in the spiritual espousals, picked up Tanqueray to read about it, but am none the wiser for my mind was so hazy I grasped little of what was read. This was disobedience for the only book I have asked permission to read in private is "The Watches of the Passion". I justified myself in the matter, but there was no need--another proof of human weakness, and what happens when God leaves us to ourselves.

This evening the reality of what the Sacred Heart did for me is clearly impressed on my mind. Carefully repeated to myself His message, and was filled with sentiments of shame at sight of so much goodness beside such gross ingratitude and sinfulness. Exclaimed to self: "Only a God could forget such a past and love such a wretch as I." Prayed for pardon and mercy through the merits of the Holy Wounds, and to be cleansed and purified in the All-Saving, Life-Giving Stream of the most Precious Blood. O God, take my soul, my whole being, and use it in any way that it pleaseth Thee for the Redemption of souls. Take me with all I have, and am, and every shall be - use me to the fullest extent of Thy desires, and work in me without measure. Great is my debt of gratitude, but incapable am I, a mere nothing without Thee, Lord, take this frail bark, empty it of all transitory things, fill it with Thyself, transform it into Thee, so that like the great St. Paul, I may say: "I live now not I, but Christ liveth in me."

Monday-June 10--"Christ's whole life was a cross and a martyrdom". "The Host is Christ in the Passion, hence Hostia or Victim displays Christ in His most characteristic attitude of complete surrender to the Will of the Father even unto the death on the Cross". (Notes taken from Father Graeff's YES, FATHER)

Christ can no longer suffer in His Sacred Humanity but He suffers in His mystical body, or He would not have said: "Saul, why persecutest Thou Me?" Christ wants souls in whom He can continue His passion on earth for the glory of the Trinity. If to His greater glory, I would be one of the chosen few to climb the very heights of Calvary and desire that He suffer in my body, my soul, mind and faculties, if it so please Him. Human reluctance is great--(all that this might mean has been carefully considered and reconsidered) -but the desire to help in the redemption of souls for the increase of the glory of the Trinity is greater.

Practice:--(On which I shall ask the blessing of obedience) In saying the Gloria Patri I form the intention of rendering to the Blessed Trinity, in all the fulness of the Divine Perfection, the glory God hath in Himself, in His angels and saints in heaven, and the just on earth, to which I unite my feeble efforts of praise. I desire in bowing my head at the Gloria Patri to abase myself before the Infinite Majesty of God in humble obedience to His every demand, and complete abandonment to the Will of the Father, even to the death of martyrdom. This after the example of our Eucharist-Christ in the Host, where He is so completely stripped of Himself as to appear not to exist and is even deprived of His liberty of action; - Christ in the Host, in His attitude of complete surrender.

Tuesday - Awoke shortly before rising time with a clear perception of flames as from a fiery furnace, which I knew to be the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Felt myself enamored with love for my merciful Redeemer, and prayed to be consumed in the very flames that I might be one with Christ, that I might go forth as a flame of love to draw souls to Him.

Feel an ever increasing urge to pray for meekness and humility-self-abasement. The urge was so strong today, I felt myself impelled to cry out to God: "For what now art Thou preparing me, O Lord? Fashion my heart, O God, my beloved Trinity, into a vessel of love that acts without counting the cost". There is only one way to meet the human reluctance that is in me, and that is to take self firmly in hand, completely abandon self by an act of the will, and through Mary's Immaculate Heart seek refuge in the Heart of my Divine Master. This I did today in our Sanctuary, approached the altar, lay my head upon the altar telling God of my love, promising unswerving fidelity. Though I be dragged as a lamb to the slaughter, still will I love Thee, o my God. For Thee, o Merciful Redeemer of my soul, will I suffer and endure, in Thee, with Thee, and through Thee, for the increase of the glory of the Trinity.

Resolved to say Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary with the utmost devotion and attention, - after the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, this seems the most perfect act of praise to the Trinity for the great things accomplished through our Immaculate Mother Mary "who bore He Whom the very heavens could not contain".

Wednesday - During the Holy Sacrifice seemed to see our Holy Father prostrate in pain and anguish of soul. Prayed intently for him then and frequently throughout the day offering and consecrating him in a special way. He must be suffering intently, for I have never before felt the urge to pray for the Holy Father, as this morning.

Thursday, June 13 - Words coursing through my mind this morning during Holy Mass - "I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not". Thought of the good St. Peter and implored God to remember me in the Holy Masses when the Word-made-flesh comes down upon the altar, that my faith and fidelity fail not.

Thought deeply impressed on my mind - which I chanced to reread this morning before Mass. "If anyone love Me, My Father will love Him, and We will come to him and will make Our abode with him". As St. John, the virgin disciple, put it, we must love God, for He hath first loved us. -

At Holy Mass I abased myself before the Infinite Majesty of God, acknowledging my nothingness and inability to love, begged God that I might love Him with the love with which He loves Himself, with the love with which He loves me, and that I might love creatures and self with His love, as He loves, in Him, with Him, and through Him, and for His sake alone. I would render to God the glory that He hath in Himself, the glory that He hath in the angels and saints in heaven, and the just on earth. I would be all things to all men, for God Who loveth me, and Whom I love. Prayed thus whilst Christ in the Trinity was sacramentally present within me this morning - offering and consecrating to the Eternal Father, the Sacred Species, God with me. Again felt the nearness of the Eternal Father, as experienced before, and knew that He was glorified in my desire to render the most Blessed Trinity eternal glory. Interceded the most Blessed Trinity, through the Sacred Heart of Jesus, and Mary Immaculate to make me one with Him, in sentiment, will, love, heart, and soul. My soul panteth after Thee, O Living Waters of Sacrifice, Thou dost thirst for souls, and I thirst for Thee. Oh God, my Three, what is there that keeps me from Thee, and Thou from me. I beg Thee, hasten to remove the barrier. Is it my weakness, Lord? But what reason that, - for Thou art my Strength, my Hope, my Life. I have completely surrendered Thee my all, which is naught but my nothingness. I wilfully hold back nothing, but if there is anything, O God, wilt Thou take it please, that I may be free to come Thee, for I want only Thee.

Feel an ever-increasing love for God, a greater ease and strength in overcoming self, and a deeper spirit of recollection, all of which admittedly is tending to increase my absent-mindedness. With the grace of God, I have recently merited the remark that "your usual place of habitation is in the moon". As rather clever way of putting it, I thought. Spiritual writers often speak of Mary, our Immaculate Mother, as the Moon, and God, as the Sun, so now when I hear the remark I thrill with delight, for I joy in keeping close to Mary, "White Lily of the Trihity." Am continuing my offerings and consecration in union with the Great High Priest and Victim, and Mary Immaculate, and my request that Mary and her Beloved Son offer and consecrate their child in each and every Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, to the Glory of the Trihity.

Friday - Graduates Mass - Prayed God fervently for the souls in this group whom He is offering a religious or priestly vocation. Begged God to give them the grace of fidelity that they might readily respond to His gift of love and preference. Manifested my willingness to pay the price for their fidelity, if it pleases Him. Felt a strong urge to pray for our Holy Father, and have felt so the last few days.

After Holy Communion, felt the Divine Presence in me, and the nearness of the Eternal Father, - Mary, too was near, it seemed seated upon her heavenly throne. No prayer rose to my lips, all I could think or say was Eternal Father - Thy Beloved Son, which I repeated several times. The rest was just a silent communing with God. Experienced a great love for God; remember nothing more.

Saturday, June 15 - During morning meditation recited Gloria Patri in manner and with intentions as before specified, recalling especially the thought of rendering glory that God hath in Himself, the angels and saints in heaven, and the just on earth. - The just on earth, thought especially of our Mary Mediatrix, offered and consecrated her to the most Blessed Trinity, at which I experienced a sweet joy. She seemed so near, I thought we were united.

Sunday - Graduation Day - On duty during Graduates Mass, but quietude reigned in the household, so availed myself of the leisure moments to be alone with the Master. Refrained from even looking at the procession for God seems to want sacrifice and prayer for religious vocations. Offered this act of self-denial begging fidelity for chosen souls. Had occasion to attend the graduation exercises but offered my place to another, and spent these moments in the Sanctuary for I delight to be alone with God, though He seemed to hide from me today. It didn't really seem like a day of exterior rejoicing, for I was entirely out of the spirit of it, - thought of nothing but the souls of these, God's children, prayed and offered many little things for them, for their fidelity to God. Thanked God, too, for allowing me the freedom of being hidden and alone with Him today.

Monday - "The Morning Sacrifice" - Deeper conviction of fact that at the Consecration of the Mass when the priest says the mystical words: "This is My Body", and "This is the Chalice of My Blood, of the new and everlasting testament, the mystery of faith which for you and for many shall be shed unto the remission of sins", the priest acts no longer as man, but as Christ, speaking and acting in His Sacred Humanity - Christ acting and speaking through the priest. Struck with awe at this stupendous act, a deeper and fuller realization of God's gift of Himself, and the need for good, holy priests, whose very lives are holy with the Holiness of God Himself. Absorbed with this thought throughout the day (and with this in mind) in my evening visit to the Blessed Sacrament in the Sanctuary of Our Lady, united myself with the Great High Priest in consecration and from the depths of my being implored the Eternal Father: "Behold Thy Beloved Son, for His sake pity and pardon us, for His sake hear our prayers and grant our petitions, give us good holy priests who will glorify Thee by their own virtuous lives, and increase Thy glory in other souls. As I prayed thus the Eternal Father made His Presence felt, and I had a semblance of His nearness as frequently experienced before. It seems to be the desire of Our Father that I devote myself to this cause by prayer and sacrifice, which I shall do in a special way, if permitted. Manifested my willingness to suffer and pay the price for fidelity of souls whom God desires to consecrate to His Divine service. As Co-Redemptress with Mary it seems a duty for me, but I shall ask permission that the act may be governed by Obedience.

Tuesday - A restless night sanctified by frequent, numberless consecrations in, with and through the Great High Priest and Victim, and manifestations of love - often kissing my crucifix and saying: My God, I love Thee, increase my love of Thee, to the glory of the Trinity. Nearness of the Eternal Father again felt. Love for the Trinity increasing.

During Holy Mass a thought which I previously had, and put aside for future consideration returned to me. "To do always the more perfect thing". With permission shall take this resolution for greater perfection, though I believe I have practiced that indirectly in my endeavors for complete conformity to the will of God.

Wednesday - Trying to make my Holy Communions more and more fervent, and at Holy Mass to enter into the perfect dispositions of the Soul of Christ, making His desires mine. At Offertory of the Sacred Drama made renewed acts of complete surrender and oblation to the merciful love of God. In spirit placed myself on the paten with the host for consecration, through the hands of my Immaculate Mother. As I did so, the overwhelming thought of my miserable past filled me with such horror and unworthiness that I fairly shrunk from offered this sinful body, that I had used to offend the Infinite God. A momentary hesitation, followed by complete and absolute surrender and oblation through the Immaculate Heart of Mary - appealed to the Redeemer of my soul for cleansing and purification in the most Precious Blood. Remembered my soul had attained a new purity during Holy Week, the roping to Mary Immaculate, and felt relief in my misery.

Wednesday-continued - At Consecration of the Mass offered self with renewed fervor in, with and through the Great High Priest and Victim, begging the Godhead to accept the most Precious Blood of His Divine Son in atonement for my sins and the redemption of all mankind. Manifested my willingness and desire in grateful love to be used by the most Blessed Trinity for the redemption of souls.

After Holy Communion offered to the Eternal Father the Sacred Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of God within me, to His eternal glory, repeating the Gloria Patri with all possible fervor and attention, pleading anew to be one with Christ; and in, with, and through Him, one with the Trinity, one with the Father, and the Spirit Who procedeth from the Father and the Son. Thou in me, and I in Thee, to be one with Thee, O Christ, my Crucified Love. - From the depths of my being seemed to come these words: "That We also may be one, as Thou Father in Me, and I in Thee.." Wondered if I said these words, and why, - was it the Divine Spirit come upon me, the Divine Son Himself pleading in my behalf with the Father. I know not, but I delighted in the nearness of the Triune God, and felt enfolded and surrounded with the Divine Presence.

At Visit to the Blessed Sacrament consumed, as it were, with love for my Beloved Lord, and desire for union, these words came to me: "With desire have I desired to eat this Pasch with you, before I suffer". Filled with sentiments of affection, prayed: "O God, with desire have I desired to be united to Thee, my Pasch, in everlasting communion, before I suffer the far worse things in store for me, for Thou, O Redeeming Christ, art my Life, my Strength and my Love. Feel and ever growing need for God, and increasing love and desire for union.

Desire to gain the blessing of the Most Blessed Trinity in all its fulness at the last Blessing in each and every Holy Mass said throughout the world, but especially those at which I assist. At the Last Gospel shall recall the Word-made-Flesh in Mary, and desire to be like "Mary, full of grace, for the Lord is with me. To live in close union with Mary and her Divine Son, the daily Divine Guest of my soul, remembering the Mystical Immolation throughout the entire day and my union with the Great High Priest, and Mary Immaculate.

At short visit to the Blessed Sacrament before recreation (in the Sanctuary) offered wholly self -body, soul, mind and faculties, my life - As I said my life, thought of what that might mean, the conviction that I shall one day be among the "White-robed army of Martyrs", and again manifested my willingness and acceptance of anything God might ordain or permit, feeling the security of His Protection, reminding God that He is and will always be my Strength in His every demand. For His glorification in myself and other souls I will gladly endure anything.

Thursday - At Holy Communion no sentiments of love or fervor as on previous days. Rendered glory to the Trinity by repetition of the Gloria Patri, thinking and promising as I did so, Holy Abandonment and Complete Surrender to the Will of the Father, Fidelity to the promptings and inspiration of the Divine Spirit, and Love for the Crucified, and through Him for the Eternal Father and the Divine Spirit.

Again weighed down with the thought of my miserable past. This second time it has come to me, that my director must know me as I am, rather as I was, he must know everything. Determined that if God really wants this, (and I think He does this time and now,) that I will tell him all, if I die in the attempt. Wonder - Was this what God had in mind when I was so strongly urged to pray for meekness and humility. It seems so to me. My director must know me as I am, a vile worm of the earth. God hath stooped to the very dust of the earth to lift up my soul, and draw it to Himself. Oh, the admirable condescension and love of a God who abases Himself to the very dust of the earth. Who am I that I should hesitate to abase myself before His Infinite Majesty and acknowledge my lowliness and unworthiness. O all you saints, God's loved ones, pray for me, a miserable child of Adam. And still God deigns to visit me - oh, the merciful love of a hidden God.

Friday - June 21st - In deep distress trying to urge and prepare self for the manifestation of my past interior life, as God wills. Prayed God to be my strength. Feel no uneasiness however, a repulsion, yes, but deep peace. At night prayer despite my repeated efforts to be attentive was sunk in the deep. The words: "Thou hast redeemed me with Thy life, struck me as never before. I thanked God for the redemption of my soul, and offered myself anew for the redemption of souls, begging God to take my very life and use it as His own. How I can dare desire such a privilege I do not know, but I am impelled onward by God, despite my unworthiness. Prayed God to wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, imploring the Eternal Father to look upon His Beloved Son and for His sake to pity and pardon me. Repeated several times the prayer: "O God, be merciful to me, a sinner."

Saturday - Took resolution (with permission) today "To do always the more perfect thing in absolute conformity with the will of God!"

Sunday - In a state of strong repulsion - took myself to the Sanctuary and from the depths of my being implored God to sink my pride to the very depths. There was no question of not doing the will of God. Said several times the Gloria Patri with the intentions before mentioned, but remembering especially humble obedience to the will of the Father. Renewed my Consecration, offering and consecrating my hands, mind, and faculties, each letter of each word I should write to the increase of the glory of God in my soul and countless other souls.

Sunday and Monday every possible free moment I could spare was devoted (with permission) to the task on hand. Having to think of self didn't much appeal to me, and seemed to draw me away from God. But since I did His will, there was nothing to do but face the consequences. I had wanted to make a novena of Love in preparation for July 1st, but this new duty distracted me. Suffering what God ordains is the most perfect act of love, and in this case the thwarting of self love, too. Feel like the most miserable of creatures. Am covered with confusion and shame. The remembrance of God's love for my soul, my purity in Mary, my only comfort.

Monday night-finished penciling notes/~~xxxxx~~ Retired in deep anguish of soul, trying to keep close to Mary. Had a beautiful dream, which I mention because of its significance. I seemed to be mounting steps-there were others-a train of people, it seemed. As I mounted I looked up into the sky, the moon was shining bright. Suddenly it transformed into the pure and Immaculate Heart of Mary, white with radiance. Mary stood in full height. She was smiling sweetly, and her countenance was heavenly radiant just like it was the day the statue of Our Lady seemed to live. Then there was a turning to the left, and I remember no more. The moment I awakened remembered my dream and Mary. Feel an ever increasing love for the Eternal Father whose nearness I again felt this morning, during Holy Mass.

Doing many little things I never thought of before, the Divine Spirit guiding me in the observance of my new resolution.

Thursday- A growing conviction that I was made for God, and born to suffer. What I have heretofore experienced is but a preparation for what is to come. I shall suffer such things as "only strong souls can endure" (St. Theresa) Mine is not a strong soul, but I am strong with the strength of Him Whom I love.

Friday Mind as dry and blank as the Sahara. Very fatigued, but in perfect peace. Prayed the Blessed Trinity anew today in a special way. I love God so very much, I will gladly endure or do anything for the increase of His glory in myself and other souls, no matter what the cost to self. Implored my Crucified Love to be my strength in fidelity to the Divine Spirit, and Complete and Holy Abandonment to the Father.

Saturday, June 29 - Conference on Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Beautiful and awe-inspiring. "Every individual life must emanate from the Tabernacle". Yes, a life that is God (naught of self), - a God that is Life. The nothingness of self submerged in the oneness of God, such is my desire. I desire to be consecrated with the Great High Priest and Victim in each Sacred Host I receive in Holy Communion, - that Thou, O hidden Triune God, may be consumed in me, and I in Thee to the increase of Thy eternal glory "That we also may be One, as Thou Father in Me, and I in Thee".

My intense love for the Eternal Father - beyond my understanding. Is it, o dear Sacred Heart, the flames of Thy love escaping through me? How dare I permit myself such a thought. Dispel it, Lord, if distasteful to Thee, but take, I pray Thee, the nothingness of my being, and let there be naught but Thee. Thou didst thirst for my soul, O Christ, and I, in my wickedness, gave Thee gall and vinegar to drink. But now in repentant, grateful love, I yield and surrender myself wholly to Thee in Holy Abandonment (Thy gift to me). O God, I would quench Thy thirst by the endless renewal of the Gift of Thyself, and in Thee, with Thee, and through Thee, the constant immolation of self and the consecration of other souls. Wilt Thou, O loved Master, give me a share in Thy quenchless zeal for souls, and extend this zeal to myriads of other souls, especially the Vessel of Election whom Thou hast given us. My iniquities are ever before me, but never was sinner more bruised or broken than Christ, the sinless One, for He hath borne the iniquities of us all.

Sat. P. M. - Aflame with Divine Love. Repeating frequently O, God, I love Thee so. In obedience I ask for an increased capacity for love. My Crucified Love wilt Thou bless my Obedience for I love Thee so, and I want to love Thee more, but it is now almost more than I can bear. Retired telling God of my love. O, why must our love be sequestered in the realms of our being. To sing I cannot, to preach I cannot, how give vent to the love that is consuming me. O God, in the silence of my soul, in the silent Heart of the Trinity, let my song be sung, and when the sounds go forth let them escape in the flames of Thy love, that in the mirth of my joy others may join. Today concentration on duties almost impossible. Mind blank and dense to all but Divine Love. O God, if I must be a martyr to my duty, keep close, very close, for the task grows hard. Make me strong with Thy Strength and Love that I may remain always faithful.

Sunday Sentiments of love intense as yesterday. Praying that in the host I receive tomorrow I may be consecrated with God, that I may be consumed in Him, and He in me. During Vespers as I glanced at the Tabernacle the loving, penetrating gaze of my Crucified Love seemed to emanate therefrom. This was stronger than I have ever experienced before. Was filled with an intense anguish wondering what it could mean. I pleaded to know, but felt nothing. God is preparing me for some new demand, or I have been unfaithful, but I can't think in what. One day last week the thought came to me to offer myself specially for a certain soul, I resented doing it, but repented after short hesitation and told God He might use me in any way He saw fit. I have offered myself for religious and priestly souls, God has my full permission and liberty to dispose of me as He desires, it is His privilege to determine in what and to what extent. Throughout the afternoon and evening but especially when in the Sacramental Presence continued to feel the gaze of the Master. Praying the Divine Spirit to hover over me and enlighten me.

Monday - Feast of the Precious Blood - Through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, and with her pure hands placed upon the paten and in the chalice the souls of those who represent God in my life, all religious and priestly souls, but especially the religious of our little community that the prayers and benedictions said over the host and chalice might be said over them, that they might be offered and consecrated with the Sacred Species. Offered and consecrated self in a special way renewing my desire of actively participating in the redemption of souls. Immediately after the Elevation of the Sacred Chalice of our Salvation implored the Eternal Father for the sake of His Beloved Son, to pity and pardon us, to hear our prayers and grant our petitions and grant to each soul the grace they stood most in need. Just before Holy Mass asked God to be consumed with Him in the Sacred Host I was to receive. Whilst God was sacramentally with me I renewed this desire, and prayed the Eternal Father since His Beloved Son was consumed in me and I in Him (at least, by desire) to lay His Hands in peace and benediction upon me as on Ascension Thursday. Did not feel His Paternal

Blessing to which I sounded a humble "Fiat" and surrender in acceptance of His holy will. There must be no satisfaction in God. I must love Him for Himself and Him alone, - and I thanked Him He had not let me know. I want never to leave the altar of sacrifice. I want to be a living holocaust of adoration, thanksgiving, reparation and supplication to the Eternal Glory of the Trinity. I desire that my every thought, word and deed, all that I am and have, all that I ever shall be or do may be performed and accepted in perfect accord with the Divine Will, doing always the more perfect thing for the increase of the Glory of my "Three". It is my wish that God ^{take} unto Himself my liberty to do, or not to do, that He leave me no choice in anything. The pain and cost of constant self-immolation I would feel to the fullest extent of His desires, that I may continue to merit graces for myself and for souls. Begged God to allow me to enter His Sacred Heart through the pure and Immaculate Heart of His loved Mother, that I might dwell forever in the Heart of the Trinity, in the perfect surrender of my nothingness, asking that my ~~every~~ existence and entire self might be as a living "Chalice of Salvation" to carry and extend the price of our redemption to souls

We must be active living members of the Mystical Body of Christ of which the host is a symbol. Are we not each as the tiny kernel of wheat which is ground and molded with many another and fashioned into the Sacred Host, which is transformed into Christ in the Eucharistic Sacrifice? - Loved Master, when will this very small, almost imperceptible kernel be molded and transformed into Thee? With love and desire do I long for Thee, O God, to be One with Thee. Leave me not to myself lest I to Thee a traitor be. Keep me meek and humble with Thee, O innocent all-holy Lamb of God, for I would suffer and die with Thee. . . Thoughts of future demands again looming up, But fearlessly accepting all, asking nothing, refusing nothing, knowing nothing, except that He, my Strength, my Life, my Love, reigns in me. Keeping close to my Crucified Love, whose nearness I feel, but not so strongly as a few days previous.

Wednesday and Thursday - Much facility for work these days, ~~66~~ which I am profiting to accomplish things.

Heard of the non-laudable behavior of one of our pupils. Was torn with anguish for this poor child and prayed Mary to hasten the hour of her special protection, reminding her of her love for these God's innocent little ones. My Immaculate Mother grows daily nearer and dearer to me. I long to love her ever more and more, and desire that others love her as I desire.

Following is the prayer said by one of my confreres - and written to me a few days ago. It is characteristic of the past few months of my existence. "I asked our dear Master to give you all those graces which He knows are best for you - if dreaming day dreams at the table be what is most conducive to His glory then I asked Him to let you go into thousands of them." My one concern has been to keep united with my Crucified Love in Consecration and love. But the thought has come to me that perhaps I am growing selfish and allowing my interior life to absorb me too much. I join in the merriment and conversation of those about me, but frequently hear little or nothing of what is said, making casual remarks to hide my imbecility. I find no joy in the idle converse that I often hear. I am filled with desire for God, and a boundless love. Why must it be hidden and locked up, as it were? I long to pour forth strains of love to my Beloved; when the love is too intense I ask Him to let the flames go forth and draw in other souls to tryst with us, in the depths of His Sacred Heart. It is a relief to be able to give free vent to my sentiments in writing. God be praised!

Thursday - The thought has come to me that ~~X~~ my interior must be before my director as an ever open book, I wonder if this is really the will of God. .

Saturday July 6 - During dinner was suddenly filled with a terrible anguish for a certain soul, for whom I obtained permission to offer myself, which I did. Experienced an excessive fatigue and much restlessness Saturday night which furnished many an occasion for the renewal of my Consecration. Have formed the habit of roping my Crucifix cord about my wrist (3 times in honor of the Trinity) and retire holding my Crucifix in my left hand, so when I awake I can readily kiss it and renew my Consecration. I often awake with it tightly clasped in my hand - sometimes though I find it even loosed from my wrist - for which poor Satan gets blamed.

Sunday - Again extremely fatigued and in deep thought of God as result of reading made in book sent me by the Holy Spirit through my director. (I had the unexpressed desire to read and know more about the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass that I might assist thereat with a greater devotion, and understanding, and not one week later received THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS to read.)

I longed today to be alone to commune with God, and felt the need of relaxation. Fatigue increased until I felt like a useless tool, so with permission went to rest, and with joy that I might be alone with God. The Divine Master seemed to further my desire today. The following passed through my mind: "Calvary cast its shadow upon His hidden, silent life at Bethlehem and Nazareth". The previous thoughts that I have had and expressed again passed vividly before me, and I thought, for me, too, there will be a Calvary (but a far lesser one than that borne by my Crucified Love. Yes, I am destined for the heights of Divine Love, which I shall attain if I am faithful. The Sacred Heart's gift of "Holy Abandonment that was His during His Passion" will be my comforting assurance. Colloquay: Dost Thou desire, my Jesus to suffer anew Thy Sacred Passion in me? - If such is Thy desire Thou hast my full permission. I dread it, Lord, but Thou, too, didst dread it, for "Thou didst not desire the Passion, but the things that brought it on." I ask for naught, I desire only that Thy will be perfectly fulfilled in me. Good Master, why didst Thou give me the Holy Abandonment of Thy Passion, if Thou didst not desire to suffer in me? O my Crucified Love, I know what it all means, but I am ready for anything and everything Thou shalt ordain or permit. Thou wilt be and art my Strength, my Life, my Love. When the chalice is bitter let me remember that it hath first touched Thy Sacred lips - when I stumble and fall, let me do it with Thee - and let me rise with Thee, and when it seems I can bear no more, loved Master, let me shrink into the abyss of my nothingness and remain there. Do Thou live, and suffer anew in me, if it please Thee, for I am, alas, too weak and cowardly. When, O my Three, shall I be so stripped of self as to live wholly unto Thee? - Thy food was to do the will of Thy Heavenly Father, and at the close of Thy life Thou couldst say to Thy Father: "I have glorified Thee on the earth: I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do." O my Crucified Love, let the very sustenance of my being be Thy Divine Presence in me; do Thou live the will of Thy Father in me, with me, and through me. Let there be no more of self. Wilt Thou glorify Thy Father in Thy little humanity, and live in her as it pleaseth Thee, using her but as an instrument (unworthy though it be) for the increase of Thy glory. O Divine Carpenter, just a handy tool for Thee may I be, and yet what a privilege! When my life is finished mayest Thou be able to say in me "I have finished the work Thou gavest Me to do". May Thy zeal for the glory of the Father "consume" me as the "burning wick consumes the altar taper".

Sacred Heart of Jesus, Great High Priest and Victim, wilt Thou offer and consecrate Thyself in me to the glory of the Father, to the glory of the Trinity, and "sanctify Thyself" in me for the sanctification of my brethren, Thy brethren. Life holds no joy but in Thee, my one desire is to let Thee love and glorify Thyself in me and to increase by my correspondence Thy glory in numberless other souls. My life is Thine, wholly Thine, I give it Thee, use it as Thine own, and never let me traitor-like take back anything from Thee. Most Blessed Trinity whom I love and adore, possess me wholly and forever, use me to the fullest extent of Thy desires; I surrender myself entirely and without reserve to Thee.

This over, I wondered if my offering were accepted and I glanced at the Sacred Heart picture hanging on the wall directly before me. The Glorified Humanity, I thought, with His hands raised as if in offering and Consecration, His head uplifted toward the Eternal Father - I prayed Him in the Consecration of Himself, as High Priest and Victim, to include me with my other souls. Again repeated my desire that He suffer anew His sacred Passion in me, ~~and~~ if in accord with His holy will, and in any way He might wish. The Christ head was radiant and life like, I thought. It was almost too much for my "frail bark" for as I lay there I grew faint beholding this Sacred Heart Who hath shown me such mercy and tenderness and love.

This passed - picked up THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS and read the following: "Is the Cross with our dying Lord upon it anything else than the open book of my sins?" His pierced hands, my perverse actions; His transfixed feet, my evil ways; His wounded Body, my sensuality; His thorn-crowned, bleeding brow, my vanity and ambition; His transpierced Heart, my want of love, my unfaithfulness, my impatience and unkindness." I recalled with pain and anguish my sinfulness, and prayed His merciful love to pardon me - protesting my unworthiness that He live in me and suffer in me, yet desiring that this be so. I know that He Who is all mercy and love lovingly stoops to the very dust of the earth to raise creatures to Himself, and this He hath done for me. O, the abyss of our nothingness and sinfulness. "It is good for me, Lord, that Thou hast humbled me", that I might draw nearer to Thee, the Divine Physician of my soul. Meek and humble Heart of my Jesus, make me like unto Thee. Strip me entirely of self that I may live wholly unto Thee.

Monday night - Awoke repeating several times to myself these words: "There is nothing hid that cannot be revealed." I do not remember what went before, but believe the words an answer to a doubt, rather unsettled question in my mind.

Wednesday night: Awoke making a desperate attempt to lift my crucifix to my lips, and could not because my arm was stiff and numb. I thought I was assisting at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass - it was the moment of the Consecration. Was united with the Great High Priest and Victim, thought He was offering me with Himself, wanted to embrace my Crucified Love but could not. The effort awakened me fully, and I wondered what had happened. What went before I do not remember.

Friday - In response to an urge of the Divine Spirit, I offered Holy Mass for those who represent God in my life, but especially for Mother St. Eugene. At Holy Communion experienced ardent desires for union and repeated several times these words which came to me at the moment - "Father glorify Thy Son, that Thy Son may glorify Thee". With a humble Fiat accepted the delay - deeply recollected today. A second Mass was celebrated at 7:30 at which I obtained permission to assist, since no duty prevented my doing so. It seemed this Holy Mass should be for my other souls - for whom I offered it, including also our holy Father director. Assisted at these two Holy Masses with much fervor. I thought God had already heard my prayer of yesterday during the Eucharistic Sacrifice that I assist at each with an increase of fervor, understanding and love. Requested my Immaculate Mother to place those for whom I offered myself on the paten and in the chalice that we might be offered and consecrated with the sacred species. At the Consecration when the Chalice of Salvation was raised I presented myself, for my other souls with the Great High Priest and Victim, all bathed in the Precious Blood - imploring the Eternal Father to behold His Divine Son and for His sake to accept my sacrifice, in Him, with Him and through Him. Reminded the Eternal Father that all grace comes to us through our Immaculate Mother, and the merits of the most Precious Blood (my nuptial garment) and begged for pardon and mercy, strength and love. For the first time in many days I again felt the nearness of the Eternal Father.

Saturday, July 13 - Increased effort and desire to be a "living host" that my life be a continued Consecration with that of the Great High Priest and Victim; "a living host" - the substance of which must disappear (to be effected by humbling, forgetting and renouncing self) - doing always that which is most perfect by self-surrender in absolute conformity with the divine will. There must remain but the appearance of the Host in which Christ lives His eucharistic life. I would be another humanity through whom He may "go about doing good". I desire to be filled with the plenitude of His Divine Perfections, that my Consecration and transformation into Him may be increased with each Consecration of Himself (to which I unite myself). I desire that He give Himself to me that I, too, may be a "living sacrament" and give Him to souls for the increase of the glory of the Trinity in myself and other souls. As I expressed these desires to my Lord and Master, I was filled with a new urge and desire for my God and demanded of Him again when He would give Himself to me by Divine Espousal. I am not worthy of such dignity or privilege, but I ask this grace through the purifying stream of the most Precious Blood, through the merits of His most Holy Wounds. Prayed - Keep me, Lord, clothed in Thy most Precious Blood, my nuptial garment that I may be in constant readiness for Thee; that I may with Thee, merit graces for ~~xxx~~ myself and all mankind. As Thou, O God, didst give Thyself to us through the Immaculate Virgin I present Thee, and the poor gift of myself through Mary, my Immaculate Mother. O hidden Triune God, "in the abundance of Thy love" pour down upon us Thy graces through Mary Immaculate, and the mystical death of the Glorified Humanity constantly renewed on our altars.

Through my reading in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass it has been brought home strongly to me that Christ in His Glorified Humanity renews His Consecration as High Priest and Sacrificial Victim under the lowliness and obscurity of the appearances of bread and wine; the lifting up of the Host - He is raised on the Cross; the lifting up of the Chalice - the Precious Blood flows from His Five Wounds and is shed to the very last drop which issued from His Sacred Heart. The fact that it is as the Glorified Humanity Christ renews His sacrifice had never before struck me - a truth I had never considered.

With my renewed desire to relinquish self - the ego seems to have increased its demands, too. My mind is a prey to distracting, sometimes vain thoughts, which distress and torment me, but my determination has increased. These thoughts may torment me, but draw me from Thee never. Each occasion, I will transform into a jewel of merit - and act of pure love for Thee. I am become a cross unto myself, but gladly, Lord, I shoulder it, for well have I deserved more through my negligences and self-love. Let me not drift from Thee, for I want to keep very, very near. The more Thou seemest to draw away from me, the closer shall I come to Thee, for I want Thee, I need Thee so. Leave me not alone, for the cross grows heavy. With Thee even its irksomeness is a joy to my aching heart, for that I am accounted worthy to be a little like unto Thee, my Crucified Love. Let me never leave the shadow of the Cross, that with Mary, as co-redemptress, I may never ~~to~~ cease to remember Thy Sacred Passion and death. It is on the altar that "all honor and glory" are perfectly rendered to the Trinity through the Eucharistic Presence. I shall endeavor to keep myself closely united to the hidden, Triune God in each and every Consecration, and implore the most Blessed Trinity to take my life and transform it completely that I may possess naught but God, and may give Him to other souls; and to increase my receptiveness that I may receive the fulness of His Divine Presence in others.

O Glorified Christ, clothe me in my nuptial garment, Thy most Precious Blood, and present me, roped to the Immaculate purity of Mary and enfolded in her mantle blue to the Eternal glory of the Trinity.

Monday, July 15 - Reading Holy Sacrifice of the Mass - "I give myself into thy hands that thou mayest give Me to souls." Was struck by these words and the sublime vocation of His priests. Remembered the incident - Christ Crucified shedding His Precious Blood in vain for a certain soul. As I pondered on this thought my zeal for souls grew in intensity and I resolved in my oft-repeated Consecration to include each time "my other souls" (those for whom I have especially offered myself - and all other priestly and religious souls). Not one must be lost. Yet, is this not what pains the Sacred Heart most, the ingratitude and refusal of grace by human hearts, the neglect of certain souls to apply or let be applied to themselves the merits of Christ's most Precious Blood? Implored my Crucified Love anew for these souls - manifesting my desire and willingness to help in any way He might ordain or permit to draw souls to Him.

Tuesday - Feel the Divine Spirit visibly with me - not that I experience His sensible presence, but I know from the many little things I think to do in the sacrament of the moment. Praying Him intently these days to hover over me and diffuse o'er my soul His rays of light, wisdom and grace, to command and lead me. Outside this have ~~felt~~ felt myself very, very far from God these days. There were moments when I thought I was adrift - but I know it is a test of love.

Wednesday - Awoke around midnight with the semblance of the Eternal Father before me - He was so loving and paternal, more so than I have before experienced. He was, oh, so near. For a long time was closely united with my Triune God offering and consecrating the Great High Priest and Victim to the Eternal Father - with each consecration kissing my Crucifix. God was so very near.

My nights are no more one long non-intermittent sleep as before. I often awake for but the space of an Ave which time I use to renew my consecration, lovingly kissing my Crucifix while doing so. In my half-sleep I am often tempted not to bother, but I force myself to the issue because I know He wants it that way. It is a joy that He allows me these frequent wakeful moments that I may renew my union and consecration with Him.

Cold and unfeeling this week - my mind is often deluged with a sea of useless thoughts, which distress and torture me, but over which I seem to have no complete mastery. It is a well-deserved torture which I gladly endure for love of Him, but only dread is that I give way and prove unfaithful. But if I do, I will know, He has permitted it for my good. Sometimes I long to throw myself before His Sacramental Presence and pour out all the misery of my being, but I cannot there are too many about. If only I could have an hour in the quiet night with Him, but I suppose there would be satisfaction in even that.

Saturday - I wonder where all my fervor and love have flown - this morning at Holy Communion I was it seemed so far removed from Him, even His Sacramental Presence in me did not effect a change in me. I adored, loved and thanked Him as best I could, and felt I could truly say - which I did - I love Thee, O my God, for Thyself alone and for what Thou art to me.

Through my reading of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, I am obtaining an ever clearer and deeper realization and understanding of my mission. May the light and strength of His Love, guide the one who is responsible for this great good for my soul!

Tuesday-July - Had the opportunity to assist at many Holy Masses during the leisure allotted me while at St. Mary's. I longed to be present and assist with the utmost attention but I realize ever more and more that there are in me two contrary natures - the lesser spirit in me eger~~y~~ tearing down, as it were, my desires for God. My human frailty seems a barrier to my good desires, though in reality I know it is an occasion of meriting grace by patience - and I know the Great High Priest was "tried in things like as we are, and that He hath compassion on our frailty". I long to be wholly possessed by the Blessed Trinity and desire never to leave this inner Sanctuary. I desire my "Three" to completely master my being- to allow me no choice in anything. God alone knoweth what is best for me, far be it from me to dictate or force my will upon God and His ordinances.

Friday--At visit I again offered myself as a victim for this other soul begging God to use me in any way He sees fit. Remembered the offering to be made of myself with Sister M. Mediatrix tomorrow morning, and with a sense of my unworthiness I prayed Mary, my Immaculate Mother to receive me, her sinful child with with her purity and love to take away all dross and unworthiness and plunge me into the "Chalice of our Salvation", the most Precious Blood, and with the Great High Priest and Victim to offer me as victim to the glory of the Blessed Trinity. Repeated my desire to live enshrined in the "depths of the Sacred Heart" and never to let me leave this Sacred Enclosure except as a flame of love or a ray of light to attract or sanctify souls.

Saturday-August 3--Offered myself as a victim for the soul of a certain priest, implored the Sacred Heart to accept the "martyrdom of an interior life of absolute Faith" which He desires of me that this soul might be saved from loss of vocation and faith. I am willing to pay the price even if it means increased suffering. He Who is all love and mercy will not leave me alone(though He appear to). All grace comes to us through the merits of the most Precious Blood and through our Immaculate Mother Pleas^d with Mary, my Mother, interceding the Eternal Father in behalf of His Beloved Son to hear my prayer and grant my petition, and to accept the sacrifice I make to Him in behalf of this soul. Reminded my "Three" of the great St. Paul and^{my} despair of none. I entrust my petition to the Sacred Heart with Mary, my Immaculate Mother. Mary hath only to ask, in her I place my confidence.

Sunday-- Cannot curtail food or drink because my physical condition will not allow this, in a spirit of obedience I make no restriction here, but God is master of the interior, so begged Him this morning to take away all satisfaction in food or drink in so far as that is not incompatible with my health(This I must ask through obedience) But I will allow myself no preferences in anything - which sacrifice I desire to offer in reparation for a certain soul.

Thursday-Aug.8--Thought came to me this morning to allow myself no satisfaction either in creatures or in anything in my life. Asked God if it was His desire that I see S. M. Mediatrix that He allow me to cross her path otherwise I would not ask to see her and would make the sacrifice of this human joy. I did not think this would mean not even greeting her but with His permission it did. I gladly made the sacrifice for the success of the retreatants though at cost to self.

Friday--Aug. 9 --All graces come to ^{us} ~~us~~ through the merits of the Most Precious Blood and through our Immaculate Mother. Making stations thought my life must be a constant self-immolation, a constant mystical blood-shedding, as it were, to be united with the Sacred Oblation of Christ.

This is to be effected by self-obliteration in all things. I have confided this retreat to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and my Immaculate Mother. Trying to keep closely united with the most Blessed Trinity, and praying for light and grace to know and fulfill the Divine Will. Prayed God Himself to be my Retreat Master. Have determined to give up all reading, even spiritual except that definitely sanctioned by my director; this for me is a good mortification, I will no longer be a "book-worm."

Saturday Aug. 16--Play upon this old bag-pipe, Lord until the most discordant tones are transformed into the sweetest melodies of conformity to Thy Divine Will. Play upon this instrument until it is so delicately attuned to Thy love that Thy least Touch may cause a vibration of Love to the Eternal glory of the Trinity. Retreat minus all sensible fervor, but I believe it to be a dryness bringing with it a deepening of real and true love, which is of the will rather than of sentiment. It seems to me a test of love, which I willingly accepted at the beginning of this retreat. Again teasing the good Lord, my Loved Master, and interceding with my Immaculate Mother to plead for me and procure through the merits of the Most Precious Blood of her Divine Son, the great grace of Divine Espousal for me. Begging her to obtain this grace for me on the feast of her holy and Immaculate Heart if in conformity with the Divine Will. Am hoping that this test of love may be a last preparation for the great grace I desire.

Sunday--Day of Reparation--Spent the entire day (with exception of meal time and two energetic walks to the Grotto) in the chapel where our Lord was exposed in the Blessed Sacrament all day. It was a day of much dryness, but of perfect understanding between the Master and His poor weak child; I would not have it otherwise, since that was His desire.

Monday--"The Divine Bridegroom is "White and ruddy". The delicate white of purity and the red of love; these two commingled produce the beautiful garment of grace." I pray for an increase of real, deep and true love a tested love strong as death. Of the dear Sacred Heart I beg this grace, or an increase of it rather, as He has already given me that. I have by virtue of Mary's love for my soul been roped to her purity and enfolded in her mantle, but on my part there must be effort to increase the purity of my life by ever doing the most perfect thing out of love to please Mary and her Beloved Son. I relinquish forever (provided this meets approval) my preferences, self-will and self-satisfaction in anything--food, drink, consolation or dryness. In a spirit of faith I shall accept all that comes to me henceforth as a manifestation of the Divine Will, and the better to impress this upon myself as a duty, I will look upon fidelity to grace as an act of humble obedience to the Divine Will. Up to the present time I have tried myself on this point but not with great Effort. Now I intend to attack the resolve with force, though with a calm determined effort. Even good endeavors must not over-master us unduly to the detriment of other things. The thought came to me this morning at the time of Holy Communion that even in my work, it must be performed in obedience without self-satisfaction (I think He intends to increase the difficulty before experienced). This I fully and freely accept, if such is His will, but in doing so I ask Him that I alone, if possible, be the one to suffer by this, that neither my Community or my work may suffer thereby. To human nature this seems hard and unbearable, as through previous experience I know what it means - but He has my permission. His strength and love will not be wanting, and His will is law. Under no circumstances do I want to thwart His desires. I pray the most Blessed Trinity to live in me with all the fulness of the Divine Power. That there may be nothing of self in my sacrifices, I make no definite promise of any practice, except Holy Abandonment to Thy Will. I ask Thee, Lord to allow me to "walk with Thee and be perfect". Each moment may the Spirit of Love dictate clearly Thy Will, O Eternal Father, and do Thou O Sacred Heart fulfill in me, with me, and through me this Holy Will.

I desire to be a true sanctuary of the most Blessed Trinity and that the Mystical Indwelling may attain its fulness in me. Sink self, O God, into the abyss of my nothingness, then fill me so wholly with Thyself that naught else may gain entry there. I desire to pass into the Immaculate Heart of Mary and with this Holy Heart to dwell in Thy Sacred Heart, the Heart of the Trinity all the days of my life. I will be mindful of uniting each act of love to the Sacrifice of the Great High Priest and Victim, immersed in the Fount of Mercy these acts will be unlimited in their efficacy.

Monday evening--Kneeling before the statue of Mary, my Immaculate Mother, my soul was flooded with delight, and I was filled with a new confidence that my desire for Divine Espousal may be granted on the feast of the Holy Heart of Mary. I felt the same confidence as experienced when I presented my religious articles to be blessed by the Sacred Heart through our Mary Mediatrix. Earnestly praying Mary for this intention and have confided my desire to her. How I love my Immaculate Mother, my love for her seems to grow daily.

Wednesday--Retreat Resolve and Plan of Action -(Approval to be obtained)
Resolved:

I renew with a firmer and deeper intent my resolve "To do always the more perfect thing in a spirit of Absolute Faith, yielding myself fully to the inspirations of grace"

To effect this: I will be mindful of looking at all things with the Eyes of God, in His Light, with His view point.

Sole occupation--God, His views, His glory -Absolute self-forgetfulness and self-abasement. (Humility)

Aim - A life of pure love ^{of God} that my soul may be clothed in the "garment of grace"
A life of identification with Christ - another humanity in whom He renews His life of grace, and the perfection of His ways.

I abandon myself into the Hands of the Most Blessed Trinity and trust in "My Three" to enlighten, manifest and fulfill in me, with me, and through me the Divine Will.

I will attack self with a new vigor, and each week render an account of my endeavors and failures, clearly manifesting the root of the latter.

For now - my "Martyrdom of Absolute Faith will be in the voluntary extirpation of self with the whole acceptance of all that He may ordain or permit to this end.

I will often withdraw into the inner sanctuary of my soul to consult and commune with the Hidden Triune God Who mystically dwells therein, entrusting myself wholly to the Divine operations of grace.

I confide these resolutions and plan of action(to be reread at least once a week) to Mary, my Immaculate Mother. I pray the Sacred Heart to be my strength in the Sacrament of His Love, and trust in Him for their attainment, - that my life may be a "shining light that increaseth unto the perfect day" to the glory of the Most Blessed Trinity ~~xx~~ in myself and other souls.

Aug. 15 - Saw our Sister Mary Mediatrix today - an unusual day of joy, I had/our Blessed Mother this privilege as I had something special, I felt I could do this without self-satisfaction & the sacrifice consisted in the blankness of my mind for as I had not planned on this joy, I had no notes and hence forgot many of the things I would like to have asked. In His light, He didn't want the forgotten items.

Looking back at the retreat just finished it seems to me, despite all, that it was one of love, loved proved in the many little things I was inspired to do and offer through Mary to the Sacred Heart for souls. I thought I gained strength over self during those days. I realize that self is the biggest barrier to my perfection and I am determined to abase and overcome the "ego" no matter what the cost, that I may be filled with God, and naught but love for Him and for souls through Him. I prayed Mary to obtain this grace for me, if I am still too imperfect for my other desire.

Aug. 16 -- If approved, I have decided to use the Sacred Passion for my meditations, that I may be strengthened in the contemplation of His great love. Today-- Jesus carrying His Cross - "the mighty strength of His weakness". Awoke during the night remembering this and thought again with dread of the year ahead, - its burdens, the fact that I no longer attain what I set out for, my inability and time to meet demands placed upon me, even the small tasks looked forbidding. Oh God, I prayed, what a burden Thou hast placed upon Thy weak child. I thought again of Christ in His passion carrying His cross, the weight of which naturally speaking was far too heavy for His bruised and bleeding shoulders. Yet, He carried it with love and in Holy Abandonment out of love for mankind, out of love for me. The wound in His shoulder produced thereby was the most painful of His passion, it is said. I, too, desire the cross, then why do I crinch so beneath its weight? I promised God fidelity, and determined to remember, when weighed down to the earth, as it were, that He, too, fell beneath His cross, and I asked Him to let me fall and rise with Him. My cross is deserved - His, the gratuitous gift of His merciful love. It takes great mastery to lead an interior life amidst the stress and labor of an active life, help me Lord, lest I fail Thee and forget Thee in the bustle of the busy day. I pray Thee, O Sacred Heart, let me live among men, still apart, in Thy inner sanctuary, the Sanctuary of the Trinity. Shortly after retreat I was distractedly hastening up the stairs when I suddenly stumbled and nearly fell. While smiling to myself I slackened my pace and thanked God for recalling me to His Divine Presence even in a stumble. The most disturbing incidents prove an occasion of merit, if we but form the habit of using them as He means them, in a spirit of Faith looking to Him and not at the cost to ~~my~~ self. There was a time when I searched about for acts of love (acts tainted with self-will) and I passed up the very opportunities given me by my Loved Master, because I loved self more than Him. How I long to help souls live for Him alone, but "self dies hard", and there is still too much of it in me for His love to empower others through me. I pray Thee, O Immaculate Heart of Mary, give me a share of thy love for thy Divine Son, and do Thou, O Sacred Heart, let pour forth through me, the effulgence of Thy love upon Thy holy mother, and the souls she loves, especially Thy priests who have the privilege of holding Thee as she did in her pure hands. I pray Thee, keep them as spotless as the Host they daily consume.

Sat. Aug. 17 -- "The Holy Mass and the Holy Eucharist are the memorial of the Sacred Heart's enduring love. It is through the Holy Eucharist that Mary is able to lead souls into the sanctuary of the most Blessed Trinity until they attain a purity which is a rival to the very angels of heaven. O God, silent Prisoner of Love, Who despiseth no heart and rejecteth none, draw me to Thyself and when I find it hard to be silent remind me of Thyself in the Sacrament of Thy Love, where Thou dost often meet naught but scorn, indifference, and coldness, even from those, Thy consecrated ones. Why do I remain still so imperfect when flooded with so many graces and blessings - because ~~He~~ ^{Thou} was set apart and not brought into my life, when ~~He~~ ^{Thou} longest to draw ~~himself~~ ^{me} to ~~Thy~~ ^{Thy}self. I beg Thee, O Sacred Heart, for a share in Thy great love that I may in turn lavish it upon Thee, the Trinity and Thy Virgin Mother.

Sunday, Aug. 18 - Reading Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in chapel - "When man subjects any perfection whatever totally to God, his devotion is thereby increased". St. Thomas. O God, this is my desire and for this do I seek, that I may live wholly in Thee, all absorbed in Thee, completely forgetful of self. Alone in the Divine Presence I went into the Sanctuary as near the Real Presence as possible repeating my desires for union, asking God to help me removed the barrier, the last vestiges of self. Self is my greatest enemy for it keeps me from belonging wholly to God, always clamoring for attention, which I desire definitely to with-hold. It is like a wily serpent ever creeping into my holiest desires. Though I do not wilfully entertain desires for the applause for men, far less do things to please them(except in Him) still, I have an inclination to mentally rehearse events, past and future. In some instances this is good for it makes me see faults, and graces given which otherwise I would not realize. When things occur I have often a blankness of mind which is dreadful, sometimes I am conscious of this, but helpless, other times I am wholly unconscious at the moment. On several occasion I have looked back and seeing self in instances like this, it seemed to me I was as the "dumb ox". Even in this I see God, for it has definitely been a protection for me in "tight spots".

Monday - Meditation- The Hidden God in His Littleness-His Sacred Presence in the Host. Adoration and love, praise and thanksgiving. Filled with desire to be "dissolved" that I may live wholly unto God-all absorbed in Him, completely forgetful of self. Praying intently for light to know God as He is, and to see myself as He sees me. Imploring the Eternal Father to send upon me the Spirit of Love that I may rise above self and its insidious efforts.

Result of examen - The grace of God has overcome in me the tendency to commit deliberate sins and imperfections. I want now to attack the indeliberate faults and tendencies to evil.

Inclinations realized:

- (1) Too much thought of self and actions, not enough of God.
- (2) In thought, to blame the thoughtlessness of others.
- (3) To excuse self when taken unawares(in thought, sometimes in word)
- (4) to pity self when pressed or oppressed to any extent.
- (5) To become absorbed in duties of the moment, unless previously engrossed in thought, then application to any given duty becomes an almost insurmountable task - it seems a lack of mastery over the mind.
- (6) To review past or possible future incidents taking a panoramic view, as it were, of situations.(This at first a habit formed to check up on self - but now often degenerated pride of thought - indeliberate thought which I at once curtail when conscious of its worming-in.
- (7) No deliberate actions are performed for the applause of men - but in thought there is this natural self-seeking and self-esteem. This point is most annoying to me and I often tend to grow impatient that it persists. I am never or almost never tempted to do any of these things - Sometimes I wonder if it isn't Satan putting ideas and crazy things in my mind to distract me from God, from the Divine Presence.

Tuesday- Persistent desire to live wholly absorbed in God - completely forgetful of self. In Sacramental Presence today God seemed so far away - faith seemed faint - there were no sentiments of fervor- I neither felt, nor saw, nor understood-with firmness I met this experience by an Act of Faith, manifesting my belief in the Real Presence because of my trust in Him, Who is Truth Itself.

Wednesday--Picnic Day - Reread resolutions and desires and sounded the depths of my being until that this might be a day of relaxation(which I felt needful) but not of dissipation - a day of joy with the Lord. Such it proved to be-God had His full share in our trudge through the sticks and brambles. As we rowed through the river each dip of the paddle was an act of love - during which time we recited our rosary. Under the nook of a shady tree three of us read our Vespers and Spritual books. I climaxed the day by an off-scouring through the woods with my soldier friend - There I climbed up on a large oak tree felled by age or wind and while Sister scouted about in search of plants, I sat there chanting aloud my Office - Matins and Lauds.

Wednesday-Cont'd -- I united myself in spirit with the heavenly court and the just of the earth, and chanted with all my heart and soul, saying with special fervor each Gloria Patri. My one conscious distracting thought was this that I be seen there and heard and regarded as a fool for my action. Despite my effort not to heed this thought, I frequently caught myself looking up to see if anyone was about. Otherwise, I was totally undisturbed - a bird came warbling near me - I joined and offered his song with mine. I experienced the keenest delight praying there alone in the uncleared woods. All nature seemed to speak to me of God and it was easy to lend myself to praise and thanksgiving there, where ~~all~~ nature seemed so little disturbed by the hand of man... I joined my other companion and we bent our steps backward in silence that we might make our examen. As we walked along, I felt myself permeated with the Divine Presence. It was such a delight to find a soul who felt as I did, and I thanked God for these peaceful moments.

Thursday - Meditation-Passage from the Eucharistic Sacrifice- "The motto of our whole life: ~~should be~~ all our thoughts, intentions and efforts, all our actions and our conduct, our life, our death should be a joyful and grateful Gloria Patri, Et Filio et Spiritui Sancto, 'so that the charity of God(the Father) and the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the communication of the Holy Ghost may be with us all'(2 Cor.13,13)". This should be so in all lives, but especially in mine because my mission is to render glory to the most Blessed Trinity. In addition to my other intentions in saying the Gloria Patri, I form this one that my life may be an endless glorification of the Trinity. Determined to say the Gloria Patri with renewed fervor and attention bearing in mind my special intentions(a copy of which I will carry with me to be reread frequently). I will endeavor to conclude all my duties with the "little Doxology" because the glorification of the Triune God must be the object of all my sacrifices and prayers.

I will also make the Sign of the Cross with the utmost attention and devotion placing it as a seal upon my every action. Because the formula: "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost" clearly sets forth the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity and is a manifestation of our faith in the Trinity, in the Passion of Christ, and the forgiveness of sin, I will apply myself in a special way to its frequent usage.

Friday and Saturday - Putting forth special effort since Thursday to make of my whole life, a glorification of the Trinity. It seems, despite my effort, that my greatest distractions are during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Days on which my mind is most recollected, I often meet this difficulty during Holy Mass. I am ashamed to admit this, but I certainly do not will it, therefore there doesn't seem much to do about it except to quietly bring my mind to attention, as often as these thoughts repeat themselves. I several times before realized this, but today was about the worst I have ever experienced. Sometimes I wonder if it isn't the demon trying to spoil the work of God. Be that as it may, their very disturbances are the occasion of merit, though this constant combat often becomes wearisome. My fear through it all is that perhaps I am not applying myself sufficiently, and that the cause lies with self. Indirectly self is the cause, because of the years in which my thoughts were allowed so much play - I am paying now the price of an undisciplined mind, so it seems.

Saturday, Sept. 28--Implored God to allow me to do or suffer something for a certain soul. I realized the deep anguish of Christ for souls, my nothingness and incapacity, and the utter helplessness through it all. What a barrier man's free will can be. Jesus, the Crucified with His arms outstretched to receive in His love and mercy this soul whom He so loves, but she will not. For some His blood was shed in vain, but it cannot be for this soul. A week seemed too long to wait to know through our Sister Mary Mediatrix what I might do, so I asked our dear Sacred Heart to manifest His desires to me in any fashion He desired. I determined to live in close union with my Beloved recalling often "I am a Tabernacle of the Hidden Triune God", and to let my actions, my very life itself bespeak the mystical indwelling, and by silence of the heart to lose no occasion of doing good. I must be attentive to the Divine Presence to hear His word.

I retired with these sentiments longing to do or suffer something for "my other soul", yet feeling so utterly helpless. . . . In my dream I saw her in a state of fury demanding some report for money given, bent on securing it. The expression on her face, and her whole attitude touched me to the core - I was filled with compassion for her and anguish. Calling forth all the meekness and kindness of His merciful Love (which I implored) I bade her be patient - to leave this other party - that it was my fault, that was my duty, she would have it soon. I trying to go some place but could make no headway - she seemed to prevent me - although when I spoke to her there was a softening. I awoke dreaming thus. thought of my Holy Hour, it was 2:30 sharp. I took the position I determined to assume for my Holy Hour and immediately felt a numbness and pain in my hands and arms to the elbows and numbness in my feet with pain in my heels. I united myself with my Crucified Love and with Him nailed to the Cross as it were. I determined to remain immovable during the full hour which I offered for my other soul. For the first and only time in my life I felt really united to my Crucified Love, and said often, very often, the prayer of Consecration - which the Sacred Heart blessed for me. Time seemed long because of mental and physical distress. During some moments I thought I could not endure to remain as I was, but I prayed God to increase my capacity for suffering. I feared I could not endure the pain the full time proposed, but I was determined I would. Thinking the hour over I looked at the time (there were still 20 minutes) I didn't think I could remain so that much longer, but through sheer force of will I did, offering this action, this hour of vigil, this act of my will to atone for the non-surrender of another's will. I allowed myself to move my head about and felt powerless to prevent the muscular movement of my body caused by the tension, but I prevented myself by an act of the will from moving either hands or feet, except the once to see the time. I really feel now that this Holy Hour is desired by God. I certainly would not endure or do for any other what I experienced during this hour.

Monday -- I made no Holy Hour as I did not awake at the appointed hour. I felt God would be satisfied today with my hours in His Sacramental Presence (We are having 40 Hours in Church) To merit graces for myself and souls and in obedience to an urge I feel, I have been exercising myself on the point of human endurance in trivial matters and in others. One practice that I have taken is to kneel during the full time of meditation - I have been doing this for a long time. (the first few moments are at cost to self - but after this time, as a rule, I forget that I am kneeling). On the point of self-suppression - in allowable things - moving slowly or not at all when I feel like rushing, endeavoring to use the members and senses of my body as He would use them were they His. They belong to Him as I have been purchased at great price. I want to sanctify the temple of His Mystical Indwelling, until there is naught in me contrary to Him. I fear only one thing - overdoing my strength - this I know (imprudence) is often a trickery of Satan, but I ask God to keep my judgment straight on this point.

Tuesday--Made Holy Hour this mornng 2:30 to 3:30. Was an hour of calm with the Lord. Holy Mass at 5:30 & at 7:00. Immediately after receiving Holy Communion this morning I again felt the nearness of the Eternal Father and a reawakening of my intense love for Our Father. Several times during the past few days I have seen Him from out the clouds as before experienced. My love for Mary, too, I felt it intently. God alone knows how I love her. I wish all souls loved her as I do. I form the desire of receiving the fulness of the blessing of the most Blessed Trinity at the Last Blessing in each Holy Mass, and at the last Gospel I ask Mary to let me go forth with her "full of grace, for the Lord is with me, and to increase in me the virtues which made her the object of complacency to the Bl. Trinity.

Monday, October 7th - Awoke at 2:45 for my Holy Hour during which I thought a dark shadow passed over me - it seemed to me I was surrounded by devils. Whether I was in a half sleep, dosing or dreaming, I do not know, but I felt weighed down, and fell asleep repeating over and over: O God, be merciful to me, a sinner.

This morning Holy Mass of thanksgiving in our chapel for the closing of our Golden Jubilee year. During Holy Mass I prayed ~~God~~ Mary intently as Queen of Heaven and Queen of Souls, remembering in a special way the souls for whom I have offered myself and those who represent Him in my life. Recalled then and often throughout the day in my visits to the Blessed Sacrament, my resolution and desire of living for God alone. . . About a month ago, when I walked into the Community room one night for recreation, without knowing why I caught myself gazing at the Spiritual Testament of our Holy Founder and was struck by the words over his photo: Dieu seul, Dieu seul (God alone) and below in French, "spirit of faith, sacrifice and union." I wondered these words had made no impression on my mind before, I had often read them. Our Father's spiritual testament and my resolution how perfectly they merged into each other. I appreciated him more then, because I saw in him a new beauty and understanding heretofore not detected. I felt ashamed that I had been so blinded to his spirit. I learned, too, one day of the state of abandonment in which God left him for a time. I asked why these things were not revealed in his life, but was told that when his life was written it was said that it was not time for these things to come to light. The knowledge of his suffering was a strengthening assurance for me, and I determined I would cultivate a greater love for our holy founder and his spirit, and I asked God to help me. I wondered that my love was so weak when that of many of my confreres was so deep and true. When I learned of God's gift to me today - "the fulness of the spirit of our holy Founder" these thoughts returned to me and I realize what a great gift I received - It seems they were a prelude to the gift of God, that I might appreciate His gift. The Sacred Heart's pleasure at what I did for Him, but His desire that I discontinue - opened my eyes to a new reality. This evening, I sank into the abyss of my nothingness, admitting my inability to do things for God, yet wanting to do so much. Was not this Holy Hour - self trying to push into the foreground, instead of letting God do only what pleased Him, my great desires were taking me out of His realm. And yet, He was pleased. Yes, it was a failure He permitted, and I am happy it was so, because the experience has given me a new insight.

Tuesday - In the course of the night - the deep realization came to me that I must sanctify myself in the perfection of our Holy Rule. In order to do this I decided to read daily a few articles of our Constitutions carefully examining myself on the various points - doing at each moment the more perfect thing (in accord with our Holy Rule) molding this into my resolution and plan blessed by the Sacred Heart.

During the past few days I have felt the flames of love kindled anew in my heart. I was so encompassed with His love during Holy Hour, I thought I could stand little more, and prayed God to increase my capacity for love. At Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament when I beheld the embroidered picture of the Living Waters upon the Cope, with a fulness of heart, I prayed God to let flow into my soul ~~and fix~~ these Living Waters and to fill it unto the utmost limits and depths thereof with Himself. This was a moment of intense joy in the Sacramental Presence.

Wednesday - Read in our Constitutions this morning the following passage which made deep impress: "So as not to deviate from the spirit of simplicity which characterizes the Institute, and also to exercise a more general and efficacious influence, the sisters will avoid singular and unusual practices of piety and virtue." I took this much to heart and feel that my act at the foot of the Crucifix during the past couple weeks was contrary to this spirit. I thank my Godd Master for this new light. I intend to sound the depths and spirit of our Rule that I may be more on my guard in future. I know He who is all mercy made allowance for my ignorance and accepted my action (which I really did in good faith). His understanding Heart is such a comfort even in my failures. This was just the play of my human weakness. Pray Him to stay His eager child and keep her in her nothingness within the confines of His loving Heart, that she stray not from Him.

Wednesday, Oct. 23 - The comment made upon my fidelity and correspondence to grace made me fear that perhaps more credit is being given to my effort than is really due. This correspondence has been in a more perfect way only since about this time last year when I had the deep realization that I was falling far short in my resolutions and desires, and that my failure was due primarily to my weak inconstant will. With this pain and stress of need I cried to God in earnest appeal: ~~xx~~ "take my weak, cowardly will - and never allow me to use it again until it is one with Thine. Loan me Thy will, O God". Quick and unexpected was the response: "I give it to you". From that time I seemed to move steadily in the way of perfection. I thought God expected an ever-increasing fidelity of me which I often felt drawn to mention, but refrained from doing so through human respect. I had determined I would expose all to my director, as I felt it needful, but there were restrictions, this being one. Nevertheless it became easier to over-ride my inclinations and preferences, my failures were many, but likewise were my victories, and I gained a new strength over self. I wrote the above in frank avowal that it may clearly be known that there was no attainment in even my most earnest efforts, until God stooped down to His poor weak child, supported my efforts, and lifted me to Himself, as it were. We have but to yield Him our nothingness and what marvels of grace He works. During the past few days I have felt a deepening realization of my human frailties and my great need for God. Several times at prayer time foolish and undesirable images and thoughts flashed through my mind which I endeavored to quietly put aside without allowing myself to be disturbed in any way. They were like a pesty fly which lights on the face and is brushed aside.

Monday, October 28 - Received today the permission of the dear Sacred Heart through Rev. A. to take the Vow of Greater Perfection (to do always what seems to me most perfect) binding under imperfection. I shall make this vow on February 2nd (as permitted by the Sacred Heart) to the most Blessed Trinity through the Immaculate Heart of Mary in thanksgiving for the graces I have received through Mary. I shall endeavor in this little way to fulfill as perfectly as possible my mission of rendering glory to the Most Blessed Trinity through Mary's Immaculate Heart, by uniting my life of love of God through self-immolation (on earth) with each and every Holy Mass offered throughout the world. I leafed through Tanqueray in search of information for a better understanding of perfection, its attainment in this life, etc. and I chanced upon this passage: "The essence of perfection is love of God unto the immolation of self". I determined to go forward with a new impetus loving God, praying for an ever-increasing love, and proving my love in deed. I shall make a three-month novena of love to the most Blessed Trinity through Mary in preparation for Feb. 2nd. I plan to do this in a ~~xx~~ simple childlike way by perfection in the moment - leaving God free to work in my soul - my part will be - the yielding of self in absolute Faith, trust and love (with a determined will), to His every desire, to His good pleasure in all things. In this way doing all to please Him. Since I shall be performing no set practices - self ~~will~~ will have no play to enter through this channel. I accept my human frailties in the light in which He permits them that I may be conscious of my nothingness, and what I am when He leaves me to myself. My endeavor will be to present as many pure acts of love as possible to God through Mary for souls - I entrust my desire to the Most Blessed Trinity, relying upon the Spirit of Love to direct me in its fulfillment, better still to fulfill in me this desire by the operation of His Divine grace. I am cultivating a spirit and habit of recollection and silence (in speech and in action) that I may lose no occasion of glorifying God. My chosen motto is: "God alone!"

Tuesday - During Holy Mass this morning I experienced a new uprisal of love for my Triune God and a renewed desire to possess and live for Him alone. My desires for union are more intense - praying my Mother Mary often, very often, to steep my soul and bathe it in the most Precious Blood of her Divine Son, then I offer it ~~xx~~ with Mary as Priestess with the Gift of God to the Eternal Father. I have asked my Immaculate Mother to keep my soul clothed in this my nuptial garment that I may be in constant readiness for the moment when my Beloved will draw me into a closer and more intimate union with Himself. My desires for union are most intense during Holy Mass.

Monday-November 4 - I have just finished reading the Book of our Constitutions (the parts common to all members) also The Way of Simplicity. The former was read with the view of checking self on the spirit and fulfillment of the Holy Rule, the latter that I might have a better understanding of simplicity and just what it entails.

As to the fulfillment of our Holy Rule, my weak point is silence regular and ordinary - which I have been working on for the past month with some improvement. My failures in regular silence were due primarily to human respect - in ordinary silence at my work mostly a readiness to talk, thoughtlessly letting my views gain expression, though at the same time weighing my words. As for the spirit of our Holy Rule, God gave me this, and as before mentioned I realize now and understand the beautiful spirit of our Holy Founder. The following quotation from his writings is particularly striking: "God Alone"! To seek only God in one's thoughts, one's affections, one's desires, one's acts, is to have but one aim; to regulate one's life in such wise that He alone inspires, directs, and guides all actions is to strive to please Him in everything and to love Him above all things." This falls right in and is the way of simplicity so far as I can determine. According to Orchard: "the goal of the way of simplicity is union with God; union with His will, His mind, His heart." "The way is simply Christ - the desire for consummation of friendship with Him. Simplicity is a directness of mind ("God Alone!") as our Holy Founder puts it). It involves sincerity, humility (realizing our insufficiency and need for God) - demands Faith in Christ which implies the complete surrender of self in trust, fidelity to His grace, living in His presence, depending solely on Him. The end of the way of simplicity is to show forth His glory - to reflect His likeness as the mirror reflects the brightness of the sun. We must desire to be hid as the mirror is obscured by the bright reflection of the sun - which represents Christ! It is He Who makes our lives as "the shining light that increaseth unto the perfect day". This requires the yielding up of our whole beings without reserve to be transformed into ~~His~~ God, to be divinized by Him. Yes, it was lack of childlike-trust and abandonment that held me back from God so long, but His great love and mercy have supplied this insufficiency - and now with an ardent love I push onward with my gaze centered on Him; letting the power of the Eternal Father govern me, allowing Christ to live and grow in me with His wisdom and grace, and the Spirit of Love directing me in all. I love the Triune God with an ever-deepening and true love. (But my love is still alloyed and needs purification). I long to be wholly possessed by God, to be one with Him as He is one with the Father. My human frailties hold me back from Him and often seem a barrier to my union and love. This morning (Tuesday) my mind was a prey to so many distractions thoughts and images - it was like a movie going on almost. I was determined to allow no exterior sign of annoyance be seen by the evil one, and endeavored to keep my will united to God, but I really did nothing much more than that. St. Theresa wrote: "Let the mill clack on while you grind your wheat", and that is what I tried to do. I know this is all permitted by God for the increase of His glory, and I endeavor to accept all in a child-like trust and holy abandonment (His gift to me) remembering that it all leads to Him, a closer union, and asking Him to let me sink into the depths of my nothingness, and from there to be lifted up and drawn to Himself. Sometimes I feel I love God so very much, I could endure anything for Him, but He knows how cowardly and weak I am, but "though He slay me, still will I trust Him". I seem to gain strength in lovingly and faithfully doing the more perfect things at each moment. I have caught up many weak points not before detected which I transform in acts of pure love to please Him. My desires for union are increasing, and so, too my acts of love, though I often feel I have no love. My acts fall far below my desires, and often it seems I attain nothing, but I rather feel that way than proud - crediting to self what is not due - what is really all His work. St. Charles wrote: "Whoever would go forward in the service of God must begin each day anew, must keep himself in the presence of God as far as possible, and in all his actions, must have but one end, the Divine honor". It all redounds to the same thing - "God Alone!"

November 3rd

Sunday - "A house divided against itself shall fall". Filled with ardor and desire I implored God during High Mass and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament this morning to preserve in the "bond of charity" the members of this household upon which He hath laid His hand in peace and benediction. Disunion cannot reign here in this holy place which He desires to make a Tabernacle of Love. I offered myself as victim during Holy Mass to the Adorable Heart of the Trinity through Mary that His love might reign here. I assured God of my acceptance of anything that He might ordain or permit. (All this provided my director would approve) He hath given me the Holy Abandonment that was His during His passion, a proof that He desires me to suffer for love of Him and the souls He loves. I desire naught but what He desires (though human desires do present themselves) but I earnestly importune my Loved Master to let the peace of His love reign. If someone must pay the price I gladly would be the one should such be His good pleasure. The strength of His love is sufficient. I pray Him to unite me to Himself, that the force of His love may draw me on and uphold me in the rugged steep climb that leads to Him. With God all things are possible to even poor weak human nature.

Monday - Last night at recreation I felt anew the fury of the evil one levied at me in the gaze of one here present. (God forgive me if I am unkind in telling you this, but I feel you should know) Again after night prayer for some unaccountable reason as I passed the chapel I glanced in only to again meet this glaring look. I have had no difficulty or words with this person. I believe ~~xx~~ her expression to be more a state of mind - with perhaps a tinge of ill-feeling at my apparent well-being. At any rate that countenance haunted me constantly until I fell asleep. My heart was torn with pain and I felt like bursting into tears. All is not well there. Undoubtedly, you know. This morning I still felt that glaring look and I prayed God much for this soul. I could think of nothing more I can do but I prayed Mary, my Immaculate Mother, to take some of my acts of love to use them for this soul. I again offered myself to God - accepting anything and everything that presented itself to my imagination. The words came to me "The light that was His is gone from your countenance. Take heed!" I wondered perhaps a few words might help - the others did. I remembered having obtained your approval on this once before, so in the hope of doing some good I typed the above words leaving off "Take heed" as advised by Mother St. Eugene. I placed the envelope in the sister's drawer that she might have it after breakfast. I expect to be confronted, but again I may not be. I keep repeating to myself - tranquillity, peace, union "the bond of love". God forgive me if I have been rash. After I did this I moved in a whirl for hours, though I experienced no agitation.

Wednesday - Talked to this other needy consecrated soul ^{S. Squitieri} Saturday when we chanced to be out together - called her attention to seeking of sympathy from who readily granted it. Noticed a companionship being fostered which I wanted to forestall, but without it being known I knew or had noticed. Her response was "You must be a mind reader" - I found her receptiveness lessened, at least so it seemed to me. I had thought to ask you Saturday not to speak to this party any more, as I feared the repetition of what I said might perhaps, if weighed by others, effect more harm than good. On second thought I decided to wait. Today there was an outburst - at which I was present. I warned this poor soul there would be a last time, but was powerless to effect any good. I prayed Mary to gather beneath her mantle all those who do not love God or her, especially the religious and priestly souls, and to allow me with her purity and love to suffice for their lack of it. All this seemed to stir up my love and desire for love - not in feeling as I feel no love now - but in deeds of love for Him, to please Him. Acting against the grain is so much more meritorious especially when done to please Him. I beg Him to purify my intentions and let me rise above this mundane self that I may see things in His light, and think only of Him. My new effort is to take no notice of remarks or looks that come my way, endeavoring to maintain a modest demeanor - suffering all for love of Him, taking no offense at anything. I prayed intently at Holy Communion for this grace of tranquillity and peace. It is truly needful. I long for the moment when I shall be so united to Him that I will see all in the pure light of faith. I wonder shall I have long to wait for the time of Divine Espousal. The time seems very long. I did not write the prayer asked - as I felt I hadn't enough love to love God for myself - how can I do for others what I cannot even do for myself?

GLORIA TRINITATI

Thursday-Nov.28th - The last few days I have felt what I think to be the dawning of a new life in my soul. I am endeavoring to allow God to live freely as Sovereign Master of my being, and to lose myself in the abyss of His Love. I desire to possess a child-like simplicity with God-but I am ignorant, - reading seems to avail nothing. I acknowledge before God my insufficiency and inability - praying intently to the Spirit of Love and Goodness to direct me. I began making the Novena of Perfect Love last Sunday, - therein I found the solution to my problem. Maintaining interior silence, allowing God to pray within me, to direct me in the actions I perform, stopping at intervals to consult with My God, permitting naught to affright or distract me from His Divine Presence. Many, many are the times I thoughtlessly wander from my Divine Guest forgetting Him to entertain self by engrossment in my duties, by thoughts of self-interest, idle musing, etc, the thought of future or past events. I determined to live in the moment in the sanctuary of the most Holy Trinity - God within me. With each realized wandering from this Citadel of Love, I gently recall myself, offering my whole being anew to the Adorable Trinity through the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

In preparation for the feast of the Immaculate Conception I am saying the "Golden Ave Maria" taught St. Gertrude by Our Lady herself. I say it no definite number of times daily, but as often as I am led by the Spirit of God to repeat it - this eliminates self and its dictates, and demands fidelity to the inspirations of grace.

Today, Thursday, each time I looked on the picture of Mary "The Ancilla Domini" (blessed by the Sacred Heart) on my desk, I was filled with admiration of her Immaculate beauty- and when I remembered and considered Mary's great grace and special predilection in roping my soul to her purity, lively sentiments of gratitude poured forth to my heavenly Mother. (And perhaps I imagined it) but I felt myself permeated with her virtue and the reflection of her beauty within myself. (I do not quite know how to explain what I experienced) This same day at Holy Hour during the singing of the Cor Jesu I felt the complacency of Mary as I gazed on her statue so strikingly beautiful. This was a day of delight and rest and calm in the Lord.

At visit to the most Blessed Sacrament one day the image of our Holy Father prostrate with grief came before me - and immediately after a Crucifix lying flat with the living Crucified upon it. The meaning of this I did not know, but I felt I could not go wrong by praying, which I did. I had intended telling you in Confession Saturday, but catered to my fancy and passed it up. I since felt it better to tell you in order to allow self and Satan no loop-hole.

In a spirit of obedience I am making the Stations of the Cross daily, as you seemed to favor my continuance of this. The thought of the evils befalling and to befall Holy Mother Church enforced my resolves for interior and exterior silence and keeping self attentive to the Divine Presence to more effectually do the more perfect thing. I have placed severe restrictions on self in thought, word, deed, and were it not for the assurance received from the Sacred Heart through our Sister Mary Mediatrix I would be tempted to falter because of the heights I am endeavoring to scale. I so long to love God and to live for Him alone. My human frailties hold me back, but since they are a source of merit, and tend to keep me humble I thank Him He allows me these, while praying my Loved Lord not to allow me to offend Him even by the least deliberate imperfection.

Sunday - At High Mass this morning I offered myself to the most Blessed Trinity through the Immaculate Heart of Mary as a victim of oblation for Holy Mother Church, for our Holy Father and his intentions. With my heavenly Mother, I echoed her "Ecce Ancilla Domini" for anything it might please God to ordain or permit. I subjected my whole being to the most Holy Trinity offering my whole self to be used in any way Divine Providence might see fit for souls - making but this one request (in obedience to my Provincial Superior) that my health be spared as my services are needed. I made this act of oblation at the Consecration of the Mass in union with Christ, our Mediator to the Eternal Father. When the Benedictus was sounded by the choir I felt as never before a sense of solemn joy and awe. I thought, too, that God was pleased, and that the heavens rejoiced that God had gathered to Himself another heart in which He might love and adore, poor and feeble though this heart be He will supply all its needs. I feel like one immersed in love.

GLORIA TRINITATI

No. 5 - Converse with MJB

M - "Since when do you no longer feel the strong urge to pray for me?" - The time I wrote to you, I don't remember. God has decreed that we walk the royal road together, united in love. M. (tearfully) "the royal road of the cross?" - Yes, together we must walk the royal road of the cross with Him. The invitation came in the early morning of the feast of the Good Shepherd. I saw you broken as the repentent Peter; beside you I walked. You were beautiful in your repentance and humility. (Her tears flowed freely and she seemed to drink in every word) I was torn with great anguish and pain, the tears flowed long and copiously - the next morning my eyes were swollen almost shut, and I was worn out, so much so that after meditation I sat in the large arm chair to relax before Holy Mass, while deeply absorbed in the night's experience. Frances came in looking for something, when she saw me she inquired what the matter might be. I welcomed the opening to relieve my distress and told her what had happened. She, too, had experienced the same thing at the same hour. M. questioned ascertaining the exact day, and time, and she cried as did I. (I carefully refrained from revealing more about this episode than was just mentioned) - My belief is that she is still quite far from being the broken reed as I saw her) M. "The special delivery letter you sent me mentioning the semblance of the Eternal Father, do you still have these imaginary visions, and of what are they?" - Sometimes, usually of the Blessed Trinity. M. told me of trouble with Father Hishen, difficulty to get along with him, inferred his authoritativeness, his desire to run things, and how different it is from our own schools to which I responded: - That is good for you. She repeated after me - "that is good for me". I said: Yes, mother, but it would have been easier when you were young, wouldn't it? - and I warmly embraced her. She responded: I did get it when young, but then she gradually diverged and admitted how she had been pushed ahead and lauded for her ability, admitted her authoritativeness. I assured her it would not have been so, had she had someone like herself to deal with her, and I told her, too, how I loved her and of our closeness, because I felt that she was the instrument of His mercy to me. Her eyes were tearful, and she told me of Frances vision of our Father Founder fondly caressing her. This has made a deep and lasting impression on her. She spoke of her messages from the Sacred Heart; the first one which she took to a Priest, the head of some course at Loyola. He told her it sounded like the writings of Margaret Mary, told her to consult her provincial and follow her advice. Said she received a second message that she was resisting His grace - related her apology to Reverend Mother in detail - told me she sees Rev. A. though this is not known, said I might tell him anything, that we had talked together. I had her repeat this, upon which I passed no comment. She told me that the Sacred Heart gave Frances the Five Wounds and Crown of Thorns to be offered for her during her novitiate. She thanked me for my letters, asked if Rev. M. knew. I told her I had obtained her permission to write and receive her letters under seal, which permission was granted me. I emphasized here the necessity of doing all with obedience, related to her the episode of the blessing of my religious articles stressing the permission needed. She spoke of the act of Consecration (which she knows by heart and says) I told her it had been blessed by the Sacred Heart, and that there were other prayers, which I would ask permission to give her. On second thought I decided to let her see and read my Consecration and prayers, and she manifested the desire of having a copy. When she had finished I commented at some length on Rev. A's insistence that all be done with permission, giving the procedure. I pleaded with her to be faithful to His every least demand and she would not be sorry; she assured me she would. M. told me she has felt drawn to unite herself with the Holy Masses said throughout the world. I told her of my mission to render glory to the Blessed Trinity through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, however, stating no more. She wanted to know what her mission would be - which of course, I do not know. (From her attractions it would seem it is His plan to use her attractive personaity to further in a special way devotion to the Trinity. I mentioned, too, what Mary had done for me, telling her of the prayer I had said, with the thought that she might do likewise. M. requested before our parting that if at any time, there was anything I felt the urge to tell her, any message of any kind, to please not hesitate, and reminded me that we would be twins of love.

GLORIA TRINITATI

Wednesday, December 9 - God gave me a clearer insight into myself during the past week, - a realization of my lack of abandonment, a certain unconscious clinging to my own will and inclinations in little things, so hidden as not to be perceptible to me until this week. Oftentimes in the course of my duties I find myself drifted from my aim of doing all for the glorification of God - hastening thoughtlessly to the accomplishment of one thing to get on to another, a certain eagerness which detracts from the perfection of the moment and tends to distract me from the Presence of God. There is so much thought of self and so little of God. On Sunday, I pledged my fidelity to God and determined to work on the practice of Holy Abandonment and indifference. Numerous unusual occasions presented themselves for the exercise of this virtue. Despite my resolve to allow nothing to affright or disturb me - to be self-forgetful, to shrink into the depths of my nothingness, I see little or no change in myself. In fact, I had such a disheartening panoramic view of myself that I prayed God to allow me to see no more. I asked Him to behold my efforts, my broken resolves, and non-attainment and to do the stripping Himself, no matter what the cost to self. I am, alas too weak and cowardly. My practice this week has been to perform each act in the Presence of God as perfectly as possible, constantly reminding self that I must at each moment be wholly abandoned to God's good pleasure in child-like trust, accepting all, refusing nothing, manifesting my readiness for anything He may permit or ordain, echoing often with Mary, my Immaculate Mother, her "Ecce Ancilla Domini".

I am endeavoring to keep united with Mary, as Priestess repeating the Gift of God and self with our Sister Mary Mediatrix, as often as the Spirit of God dictates, offering all especially for Holy Mother Church, our Holy Father and his intentions. I felt many times this week the semblance of the Eternal Father's nearness, also one day at prayer a momentary passing of a thorn-crowned head. I thought perhaps S.M.M. was suffering very much - and prayed for her. Some days were she here walking these corridors again I could not feel her closeness more.

Sunday, the feast of our Immaculate Mother I had anticipated as one of great joy. When the day came there was no delight for I had nothing to offer but a struggling "ego" - before my Immaculate Mother I felt like a misery-laden child with nothing but good-intent and a few victories, non-mentionable ones. I presented myself through her to the Adorable Trinity, imploring her to let her love and virtue make up for my lack of it. I knelt long in the Sacramental Presence remaining restfully quiet. Somehow I feel God has greater pleasure in my repeated endeavors and protestations of love and fidelity, despite my failures. I must realize my nothingness and what I am when He leaves me to myself - it is disheartening to see nothing after so many repeated efforts though - I implore Him to take His helpless child and do for me what I cannot do.

I experienced no little delight with the following thought, - that by virtue of union with Christ, and in, with and through Him, in the Mystical Body, I am a sharer in the love, adoration, thanksgiving, repetition, and petitions of all the members of this Mystical Body, and that in Christ, I possess millions of hearts with which to love Him. Herein I felt I had something to offer God. I love God, oh, so very much, but I am so poor and helpless, - yet so proud. Sometimes I doubt my own sincerity.

Please pray God for my needy soul, and ask Mary to teach me her humility that I may accept all and see all from His viewpoint in His light.

GLORIA TRINITATI

on

Monday, December 16, - Am centering my efforts/hiddenness(humility and self-forgetfulness), recollection, union and self-abandonment in childlike trust.

Reading the City of God THE CORONATION am struck at the humility of our Immaculate Mother, and the manner in which she who was holiness and perfection itself, practiced this virtue. Her humility has made me realize how proud I am and the utter nothingness of creatures as compared with the Infinite Holiness and Goodness of God. How well our Blessed Mother understood all this. I frequently pray her to adorn my soul with her admirable virtues especially before Holy Communion. The following passage taken from ~~the~~ ~~and~~ instruction given by Holy Mary, to Mary of Agreda animated my desires and fervor in preparing myself for the reception of the Holy Eucharist. -

To Mary of Agreda - "I wish thee to take notice, that, though the species of the Sacrament are consumed, my divine Son, whenever souls receive Him with reverence and fervor and prepare for Him a pure and ardent heart, remains with them with special graces, by which He assists them, enriches and directs them in return for their hospitality. Few are the souls who partake of this blessing, because many knowing of it, approach the holy Sacrament without the proper dispositions, as if by haphazard or habit, and without being solicitous for the reverence and holy fear due to it."

I realize my utter helplessness and non-attainment in the practice of virtue - in clearing my mind of images and useless thoughts - in the doing of the more perfect thing because of my forgetfulness of my Divine Guest. In reading the City of God I see how our Immaculate Mother is truly our Mother in myriads of ways. Beginning today, I am imploring her each day to adorn my soul with her virtues and to teach me how to practice them, to keep close with her holy angels, that I stray not from the right path.

I must confess I felt for days a fear and inability to accomplish the Vow which I intend to make on February 2nd, and wondered if I should dare . . . I fall so far short in my endeavors - however, with this new light and force of appeal to Mary I have a strengthened desire and fuller determination based on trust in God and confidence in Mary, rather than in my own attainment or ability. God would not allow me to do what He does not intend or expect me to do with His grace . . . There are days when my miseries loom up like terrible monsters - I felt this especially on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning - I believe it to be a trial to make me realize my nothingness. I wonder how long this will last, it seems to take a long time to make me realize this - I could not withstand asking God - if I am not a very hard case.

My prayers, too, are no longer only self-centered as heretofore - but universal. In making the Novena of Perfect Love I saw clearly for the first time the niggardliness and selfishness in my life, prayers and actions and I determined to make my life more God-centered - looking to His interests - the needs of Holy Mother Church and souls thinking and concerning myself with God and His glory, living wholly unto God and His Good Pleasure. In offering myself with the Sacred Oblation of Christ I include all the active living members of the mystical body, and so in all their and my prayers, work, etc. do I unite myself, adoring, loving, thanking, making reparation and supplication with these millions of hearts to the Adorable Trinity through Mary.

COPY

J. M. J.

5514 So. Kedzie
Chicago

My dear little "twin sister"

It seemed so good to see you though it was a very short visit. I also spied you in the window as the train sped past. I was on the far side, and you couldN't see me.

Thank you so ~~much~~ much for your festal greetings and for your prayers. May God bless you for them. Relative to your uneasiness and to your question: "Are you holding anything back from God?" I do not know the cause of your uneasiness. But I do know that I'm holding nothing back. God can take anything He wants--even the things I value most - my mind, intellect, health, reputation, whatever He wants is His. All I ask is His love and the strength to carry whatever cross He wants to send me. We never know ourselves well enough. Ask Him to enlighten me, and if unknowingly, I have anything He doesn't want me to have, His it is for the inspiration. I want no half measures. Of course all this is between you and me. Burn this after reading it, please.

You, too, are on the eve of a big sacrifice. I shall be united to you in it Thursday. Won't you remember me on Friday in our little chapel, and each day of the month of the Sacred Heart.

You must have been praying for me very specially these days, for I've received many many graces. Are they the prelude of some heavy cross? Perhaps, but no matter He's always there...

Write when you have time. These will be very busy days for both of us. I am planning a few days(2) at the Cenacle before Summer school. You will be specially remembered.

Let us be united and refuse Him nothing. In His love.

Yours

SSt.JB.

May 26, 1940.

Copy of letter received from Mother St. John Baptist - original burned as requested.
SM

GLORIA TRINITATI

Our Lady Academy

Copy

Manteno, Illinois

J. M. J.

May 29, 1940.

My dear Mother St. John:

Your very beautiful letter filled me with sentiments of great joy and echoed the work of God in your soul - let us render all glory to the Trinity. Time does not permit me to answer your letter today, but this is meant to be a note of assurance that tomorrow, rather Friday, we are having Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament in our chapel all day, and you will be especially remembered then and each day during the month of June, according to your request.

Yes, I did pray intently for you last week, but no credit to me. It seemed each morning during Holy Mass the thought of you would come to me, and with it there went up a prayer. I usually form my intentions before Mass, and when I think of anyone during the Holy Sacrifice-it is no action of mine. So render thanks to the Blessed Trinity, especially the Divine Spirit, our Sanctifier. Please pray for me, God alone knows how needy I am. All my love in the Trinity,

S.M.P.B.

N. B. Shall keep your letter until I have had time to answer it--the most beautiful you have ever written--must I really destroy it? As you wish.